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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor, NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1900. VOLUME LXXVII.—No. 1204. Price 10 Cents.



THEY WHEELED TO MATRIMONY.
A BICYCLING BEAUTY OF AKRON, O., PEDALS AWAY FROM HOME WITH A CIRCUS ADONIS.



RICHARD K. FOX

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, September 15, 1900

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RICHARD K. FOX,

NEW YORK.

THEATRICAL FACTS—

WITH A FEW CALCIUM FLASHES IN BETWEEN

—FOOTLIGHT FANCIES

Items of Interest of Clever Entertainers Who Play in the
Halls and Continuous Houses.

LET POLICE GAZETTE READERS KNOW ABOUT YOU.

All Professionals Are Invited to Send Brief Paragraphs About Themselves or Their
Acts for Publication on This Page.

The Williams and Walker Company, under
direction of Hurtig and Seamon, will open its season
Sept. 17 in their new production, "Sons of Ham."
There will be fifty people in the company. A grand

Louis Simon, the juvenile comedian who
made such a favorable impression in vaudeville as the
"society bud" in "Her Friend from Texas," with
Francesca Reiding last season, is to star in a sketch,



CARRIE GERARD.

Versatile Young Woman Whose Rendition of "Coon" Songs Has Made Her Popular.

production with all new scenery, electric effects and a
very novel feature is promised. Samuel L. Tuck will,
as usual, be the manager, and George H. Harris will
act as inciter of public interest.

John J. Sully has had a very successful season
on the Pincus circuit of parks. He produced a new
act called "Brother John" on Aug. 27, assisted by his
wife, Beauche Phelps.

Frank Cushman has been re-engaged at the
Garden Theatre, Cleveland, where he has scored a big
hit with his songs and stories. His frame of character
pictures has attracted universal attention.

La Neva, the star pupil of Prof. Claude M.
Alviene, of the Grand Opera House, New York city,
has signed contracts for a large salary to do her toe
dancing specialty at the high class vaudeville houses.

Viola Vance, who has lately joined the
vaudeville ranks, has met with success in her sketch,
"The Storm." She carries special scenery, electrical
effects, etc. She is now playing the Western circuit,
and will be seen in the East at an early date.

BOOKS WORTH READING

"The Fate of a Libertine," "Devil's Compact," "Woman
and Her Lovers," "A Fatal Sin," and "A Parisian Sultan."
25 cents each. Mailed to your address. RICHARD K. FOX,
Publisher, New York.

entitled "The New Hostler," from the pen of the same
author, Will M. Cressy. Mr. Simon will be assisted by
Ernest Lamson and Caroline Cooke. His tour is under
the direction of William Hammerstein.

Rose Carlin, late of the Carlin Sisters, has
signed with Miner and Van's Bohemian Burlesquers to
do her specialty and play principal roles in first part
and burlesque.

May Wallace and Josie Allen, the "Tam-
many Girls," with Chandler and Robins' Kings and
Queens Company, while playing Paterson, N. J., were
presented with many floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee J. Kellam have received
their new sketch, written by Harry L. Newton,
entitled "The New Cook," which gives Mrs. Kellam a
chance to display her character work.

Bonham and Colver produced their new op-
eratic sketch, "Love's Young Dream," at Keith's, with
considerable success. It is an original idea, based on
the loose divorce methods of the country. The music is
by Thomas H. Chivers, and the book is by Henry M.
Fechheimer, of Detroit.

John J. Welch has just closed a successful
eight weeks' engagement over the Burt circuit of
parks. He will join hands with J. E. Livingston, late

of Tenny and Livingston, and the team will play dates
this season.

Phil Mills and Billy Hart have dissolved
partnership.

Chas. H. Doutrick has resumed his vaude-
ville agency in Chicago.

Livingston, the contortionist, is with the Al.
Matis Specialty Company.

Haines Sisters, Lola and Flora, have closed
nine weeks on the Boom park circuit.

Evans and Mann's new music hall, at
Broadway and Sixtieth street, opened on Sept. 1

Wilson and Clayton are on the Taylor cir-
cuit with St. Louis to follow; then the Castle circuit.

Clever Conkey, club juggler, finished a
thirty-six weeks engagement through the Northwest.

Way and Maitland have made several
changes in their act and are doing an entirely new finish
now.

Mr. and Mrs. Swickard opened at the
Olympic, Chicago, Aug. 27, with the Castle circuit to
follow.

Dan Sherman has closed at Hillinger's
Park, Chicago, Ill., and will join the Henry Burlesque
company.

The Carleton Sisters, Hazel and Daisy, now
with Phil W. and Nettie Peters, are making a bit with
some new coon songs.

Nellie Lawrence will be seen in vaudeville
next season in a new one-act comedy, by Ned Monroe,
entitled "A Country Sheriff."

Burtino and Anderson are on the Dockstader
park circuit, and have signed with "The Colonel and I"
Company for the coming season.

Milton and Dolly Nobles are resting at
Lebanon, O. They will begin their fall season at Hyde
and Behman's, in Brooklyn, Sept. 10.

The Engstroms, those delicious and dainty
exponents of all that is clever in song and dance, have
signed with Sam Devere's company for the season.

Capt. L. D. Blondell, the Amusement man-
ager of Dorney's Park, Allentown, N. J., announces
that he will close a most successful season on Sept. 9.

Hague and Herbert closed the following con-
tracts: Robinson Park, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Island Park,
D. France, O., and Monroe Garden, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Merritt and Rozella, after a successful sea-
son on the Gorman circuit of parks, opened on Aug.
27 with Clark Brothers' Royal Burlesquers for the
season.

Monroe and Mack have signed with Weber's
Dainty Duchesse Company for next season. Mr. Mon-
roe is writing the burlesque, which has not yet been
named.

Jacklin and Ingram are making hits with
"I'd Like to Hear that Song Again," "Where the
Tall Palmettos Grow," and "The Vesper Bells Were
Ringling."

La Clede and Raymond have closed with
Morgan's show and are now on Dockstader's circuit of
parks, with Hurtig & Seamon, Richmond and Norfolk
to follow.

The La Sartonia Sisters have closed two suc-
cessful weeks at the parks in Baltimore, and are now
at the Steel Pier, Atlantic City, with Montreat to follow
for four weeks.

Peter Le Roy, of the Brothers Le Roy, ac-
robats, met with a serious accident recently, breaking
his knee cap, which will compel him to retire for the
rest of the season.

Mortimer and Darrell have finished their
park engagements, and have leased the Silver Wave
Cottage at Lake Waubesa for the rest of the sum-
mer. They are enjoying themselves boating and fish-
ing.

Burton Lowande-Wilson's Bijou Vaudeville
Circus, Raymond Musical Trio, Hurd, nagle, Jones
and Sutton and Reinhold, sand pictures, played Seven
Rock Park, West Haven, Conn., to enthusiastic
audiences.

Williams and Williams, Billy and Frankie,
have closed an engagement under W. L. Dockstader's
management at Wilmington, Trenton, Wilkesbarre
and Reading at parks, and open at Meriden, Conn.,
with Dantury and New Britain to follow.

Jacklin and Ingram are at the Empire Pa-
villion, Gloucester, N. J., with their illustrated songs.
They will close their summer engagements on Sept. 8
and return to Tony Pastor's on Sept. 10, after which
they will again go on Proctor's circuit.

A LITTLE WONDER

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Con-
tains records of every branch of sport, illustrated with hal-
ftone portraits of the champions. 10 cents, from your newsdealer or
from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

THE SUREST WAY TO GET POLICE GAZETTE SUPPLEMENTS IS TO SUBSCRIBE---13 WEEKS, \$1.00

FRENZIED MOB OF OHIO

ARMED WITH ROPES AND PISTOLS

SEARCHED FOR NEGRO

When the People Learned That Their Victim Had Been Taken Away They Blew up the City Hall With Dynamite.

MILITIA HURRIEDLY SENT FOR BY THE MAYOR.

The Damage to the Business Property is Estimated at Half a Million Dollars and Hundreds Have Been Seriously Injured.

One of the fiercest riots in the State of Ohio occurred at Akron recently because the city authorities refused to allow a negro who had been arrested, accused of a crime, to be lynched by the mob. The reign of terror began in the evening, and before the next morning two persons had been killed, several fatally injured, twenty-four seriously hurt, the City Hall was blown up by dynamite, business houses were burned and firemen attacked while on duty.

The mob began to gather about 6 o'clock in the evening about the city prison. Inquiries were made about the negro, and policemen who were at headquarters told the leaders that the negro had been taken to Cleveland. The crowd refused to believe this, and a few men, followed by hundreds, forced open a heavy screen door, opening into the corridor of the prison, the main door being open to admit air, and rushed in. The policemen who had been on guard in the room above heard their shout of exultation and ran below. The police asked the crowd to appoint a committee of six to search the place to prove that the negro was not there. This was done.

When their report reached the crowd outside a cry—"the County Jail!"—went up, and in a moment the mob, now numbering three thousand, ran up the hill, through Church and Quarry streets, to the Court House and Jail, two blocks away. Without ceremony the leaders pushed their way into the sheriff's residence, in the rear of which the jail stands. Sheriff Kelley was absent, but Deputy Sheriff Walter Hollinger met the rioters. He invited a search, which was made. Infuriated because the negro was not found the mob became violent and marched on the City Building. The municipal officers who were in the building begged the crowd not to enter, but they were met by demands for Peck. The entrances to the building were closed, and Mayor Young appeared at a second story window and urged all to disperse. He was insulted by questions as to what his bribe was for protecting the negro.

To remove the assemblage an alarm of fire was rung in, and the department, knowing what was expected, ran past the crowd to Howard and Market streets, but the ruse proved an utter failure. The mob continued to threaten the building.

The anger of the crowd increased as time dragged on, until a dozen men, workmen of good habits, arrived with a ladder. It was immediately converted into a battering ram, and soon the doors were forced. The police tried to but could not control the rioters with their clubs. Then, from the windows, the police opened fire with their revolvers. Their fire was returned with interest.

Fearing that they were not well enough armed, some of the men went to the store of the Standard Hardware Company, broke a large plate glass window and ransacked the place. Finally dynamite was called for. Just then some one cut the ropes of the electric light directly in front of the city building and it fell with a crash.

Police and others inside the building had turned out the lights within, and the street was in darkness. The crowd seemed on the point of dispersing when Columbia Hall, an old skating rink, adjoining the city building was set on fire. An alarm of fire was sent in, and all the city companies responded. The blaze was so hot and rapid that the firemen could not approach within a distance that enabled them to accomplish anything. They gave their attention to adjoining property across the street. Then the mob began to cut the hose, now and then shooting at the firemen.

It was not long before dynamite was used to destroy the city building, and all the houses for blocks around were shaken.

After the automobile patrol wagons had been taken by the rioters and run up and down the streets with a butcher knife as chauffeur, it was suggested that the military companies, B and F, Eighth regiment, O. N. G., be called out. When Mayor Young made this escape from the city building he telegraphed Governor Nash. His call for help was most urgent.

Soon after 3 o'clock in the morning the mob began to disperse, and when the sun rose upon the scene there was only an idle crowd of curious sightseers. The order of the Governor to the troops was obeyed with alacrity, and by 6.30 o'clock the first soldiers began to arrive. They were hissed and jeered, but were not attacked.

The total damage is estimated at \$180,000, including the wreck of the city building, Columbia Hall and several business buildings.

Tents were ordered for the militia, which were kept until all danger of further rioting was past.

The day after the riot Mayor Young issued a proclamation calling on the citizens to remain at their homes and keep the streets clear. In his address he said:

"I take it that every law abiding citizen sincerely regrets the deplorable events that have taken place in our city within the last twenty-four hours. The authorities have done all in their power to preserve and protect both life and property. It is our purpose to use every means within our power to prevent any re-

currence of the transactions which occurred last night.

"In order to do this we must have the hearty and earnest co-operation of every law abiding citizen. We therefore urge and request all those who are interested in the preservation of peace and good order and the protection of life and property to remain during the night season at their respective homes."

Thousands visited the city to see the ruins of the buildings destroyed by the mob.

The negro who caused all the trouble is in jail at



TOUHY AND LACY.

Clever Team of Irish Musical Comedians Who Are Good in Their Line.

Cleveland, frightened to death. He begged the authorities not to take him to Akron, as he said he would be killed.

WALTER HESSELL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Walter Hessel is the crack bartender of the Williams House, at Manitowoc, Wis. He is a popular fellow and has a considerable following of friends, all of whom claim he is the best man in the city behind a bar.

M. H. HEALY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The friends of M. H. Healy know that when he is behind the bar at the Troy House Cafe nothing goes wrong. He is a clever mixologist and an all-around sporting man.

CAMPBELL JOHNSTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the youngest as well as one of the most popular magistrates in the State of New Jersey is Campbell Johnston, of 45 Hamilton avenue, Paterson. Notwithstanding his youth, he is an able dispenser of the law, and he has a host of friends, who hope to see him some day represent the State in Washington.

DIXON, BOWERS AND DIXON.

[WITH PHOTOS.]

Dixon, Bowers and Dixon formed a partnership in 1893 and originated the style of act they are now doing, known as the Three Rubes. They have been very successful, having played all of the principal theatres in America. They have also appeared with

OVER 1,000 RECIPES

In the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide," handsomely bound and copiously illustrated. Sent by all newsdealer or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, New York.

David Henderson's "Sinbad" company, Anna Held's Specialty company, Weber and Fields, Russell Brothers' Comedians, Reilly and Wood's Big Show, Harry Williams' Own company, and the original production of the "Derby Winner." They have their own company on the road at the present time.

A. T. DE ANDRE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A. T. De Andre is a writer of considerable note, and that fact doesn't prevent him from being a sporting man. He is also a member of Company H, Third Regiment, at Asbury Park, and is anxious to go to China or any other place where there may be fighting.

A FEW TORONTO SPORTS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

On another page will be found a group of representative business and sporting men of Toronto, Canada, who have had their photographs taken for the POLICE GAZETTE. Reading from the left they are Dr. William Anderson, Charles McKenzle, mail clerk; Jack Payne, traveller; P. D. Henderson, merchant; Harry Perigo, photographer; Phil Davey, proprietor of the Tremont House and Bob Little, mail clerk.

GYPZENE AND ROMA.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

A bright team with a few new ideas. They have an electrical novelty act which they call "The Demon and the Fairy," which introduces contortion, comedy and dancing. The dancing is not tragedy—it is good, good enough to have been put on by Prof. Alviene, the king of dancing masters.

H. M. FATZINGER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

H. M. Fatzinger is the leading bartender at the Capitol Concert Hall Saloon, 12-14 South Sixth street.

POLICE GAZETTE

GALLERY AND REVIEW OF

POPULAR RESORTS

Handsomely Equipped Keystone Cafe of Allentown, Pa.

W. J. FENSTERMACHER, PROP.

The Patrons of This Palatial Bar Say it is the Best in the State.

(No. 71—With Photo.)

Few are the places in Eastern Pennsylvania that are better known than The Keystone Cafe, situated at 616 Hamilton street, Allentown, Pa., only a few steps from the electric line exchange. This cafe is one of the finest in the city. The fixtures and decorations are unique, the bar is well stocked with the many beverages so dear to the hearts of the thirsty and the cigars put over this bar are of the very best grade. The proprietor never inquires whether or not they wish to smoke indoors, as he loves to inhale good smoke.

The class of patrons of The Keystone is of the very best, and the credit is to the proprietor to say that his genial hospitality has gained for him the friendship and patronage of many men of wealth and influence. The bar is presided over by the three well known mixologists—Charles L. Fenstermacher, the popular son of the proprietor, is the head bartender, and his assistants are Charles C. Huver and W. H. Scheerer, two popular bartenders, both of considerable experience and well liked by all who patronize this famous cafe.

William J. Fenstermacher, the proprietor, is an all around good fellow, a prominent member of the Keystone Athletic Association and timekeeper for all the athletic contests held by the association. Mr. Fenstermacher is a great admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE and always has a current issue on file. Sports will do it to pay a visit to The Keystone when in Allentown and glance over the POLICE GAZETTE between drinks.

REVERE SISTERS.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The Revere Sisters, a laughing, singing, dancing couple, are a valuable acquisition to any programme. They are both popular and pretty and they are on the high road to success.

HARRY BROWN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Harry Brown, the colored bootblack at Morrison's Barber Shop, Spokane, Wash., prides himself on the fact that he is a model porter. He says he is a sport and an artist in his business, all of which is verified by those who know him.

BOORSE AND BURKE.

[WITH PHOTO.]

H. G. Boorse and Thomas Burke, two bartenders of Hamilton, O., are second to none in their line. The former looks after the interest of the Mecca Saloon on Third street, while the latter serves drinks to the patrons of the Bank Saloon on High street.

HOW CHARLEY WAS SHOCKED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Charley in this story is a very proper young man who is at Atlanta, Ga., when he is home. He is very good-looking and he is the superintendent, or something like that, at one of the principal Sunday schools. He blushes when he talks to a girl and he parts his hair in the middle.

Quite by accident, a short time ago, he met a couple of very charming and companionable young women who were temporarily stopping at one of Atlanta's swiftest boarding houses. Of course, they invited him to call on them, and being very susceptible he called. He was ushered into the private parlor, where he sat with his heart beating Sousa's latest march against his ribs. In about half an hour the door was flung open and the pair of charmers, attired in full lights, which exhibited to perfection two pairs of legs, which have been described as dreams, entered with a dancing step which is very popular in the burlesque houses.

"Hello, old chump, glad to see you," said one.

"Here we are; how do you like us," warbled the other.

He tried to speak but his lips gave forth no sound, and he sat like an image. As soon as he recovered his senses he fled hither from the house. The next day the story came out and he had to leave town. The perfect ladies he called on were a couple of Matt J. Flynn's front row burlesquers.

GREAT AMERICAN HUNTING AND FISHING CLUB.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Great American Hunting and Fishing Club of St. Louis, Mo., is composed entirely of well known sporting and business men of that city. They have outings every year, and on their last one the photograph which appears in this issue was photographed especially for the POLICE GAZETTE. The officers of the club are: Doc Hank A. Koring, president; Edward C. Johns, secretary; Christ C. Johns, treasurer; Frank Fatty, watchman. The club meets every second Tuesday night at Johns' Hall, 1800 Washington street, St. Louis, Mo.

BIG AND LITTLE FIGHTERS

Their records up to date in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. A valuable guide to sporting events. Be sure you get it. Portraits of prominent pugilists. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers or mailed direct from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

A FINE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT EVERY WEEK AND ALL THE LATEST AND BEST SPORTING NEWS



Photo by Boyette, New York.

MLE. GYPZENE AND ROMA.

A CLEVER TEAM WHO HAVE INTRODUCED A NOVELTY IN THE VADEVILLES IN THE FORM OF AN ORIGINAL ELECTRICAL ACT.



DIXON, BOWERS AND DIXON.

THREE PERFORMERS WHOSE "RUBE" ACT IS A HEADLINER.

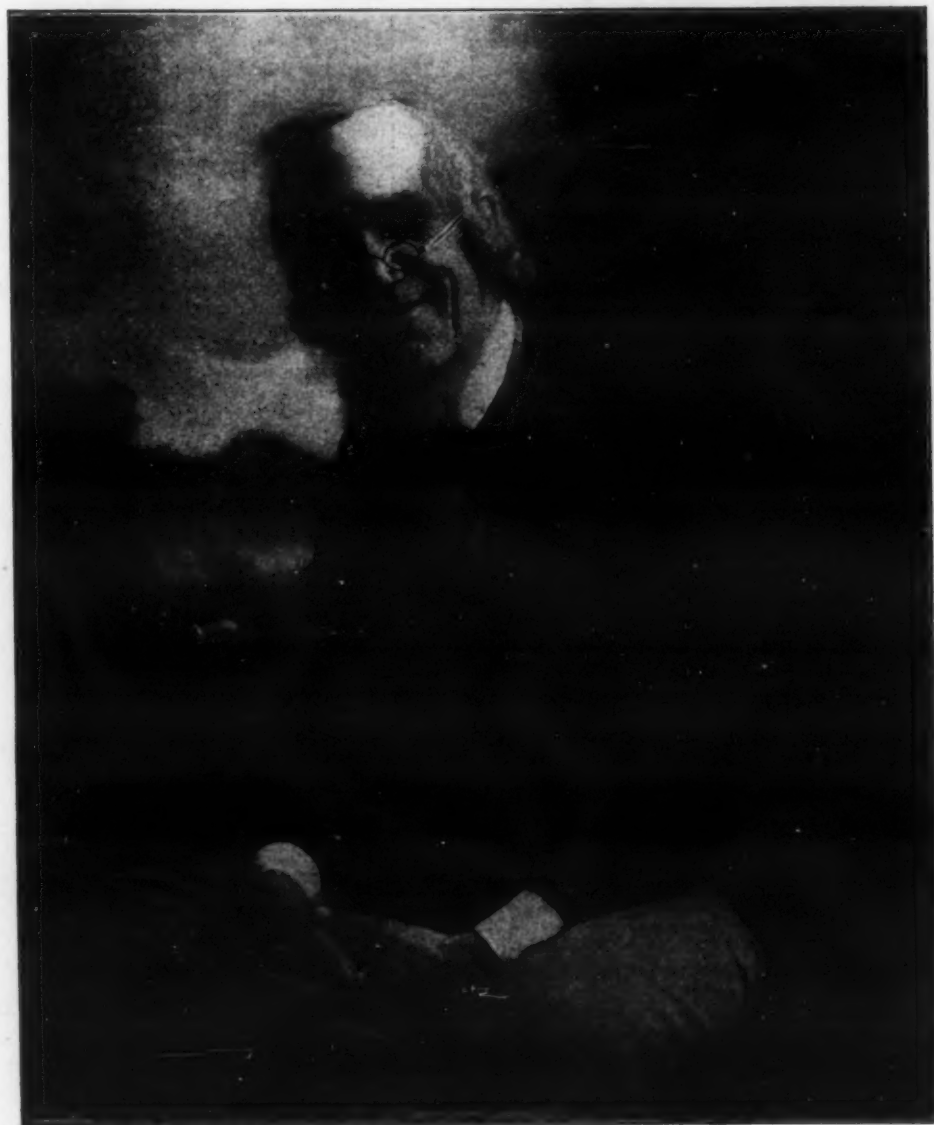


Photo by White, New York.

NEIL LITCHFIELD.

TALENTED ACTOR WHOSE IMPERSONATIONS OF FARMERS ARE SAID TO BE BEYOND CRITICISM.



Photo by De Youngs, New York.

REVERE SISTERS.

THEY ARE BOTH PRETTY, AND THEY CAN SING AND DANCE, HENCE THEIR POPULARITY.



A FEW TORONTO SPORTS.

THEY ARE ALL JOLLY GOOD FELLOWS AS WELL AS SUCCESSFUL AND SUBSTANTIAL BUSINESS MEN.



UNITED STATES ARMY TRUMPETERS.

A QUINTETTE OF THE BEST WHO ARE NOW STATIONED AT CAMP COLUMBIA, QUEMADOS, CUBA.



CAMPBELL JOHNSTON.

A POPULAR YOUNG MAGISTRATE AND NOTARY OF PATERSON, N. J.



HARRY BROWN.

CRACK COLORED BOOTBLACK OF MORRISON'S BARBER SHOP AT SPOKANE, WASH.



H. M. FATZINGER.

LEADING BARTENDER AT THE CAPITOL CONCERT HALL, ALLENTOWN, PA.



GREAT AMERICAN HUNTING AND FISHING CLUB.

POPULAR ORGANIZATION OF ST. LOUIS, MO., OF WHICH DOC HANK A. KORING IS PRESIDING OFFICER, COMPOSED OF SOME OF THE BEST KNOWN SPORTING MEN IN THE CITY.

MAIDENS IN BLOOMERS,

AND THEY LOOKED VERY SWEET, TOO, ENGAGE

IN PUBLIC ATHLETICS

High School Girls Contest for Prizes On the Ravenswood Race Track, at Chicago, and Win a Few.

REAL CHORUS LADIES HAVE A LITTLE PUNCHING MATCH.

They Are Both Very Well Formed and Statuesque, Don't You Know, and They Quarreled and Then Cut Loose With Uppercuts and Jabs.

There was an athletic meeting at Ravenswood, near Chicago, Ill., the other day, and the participants were girls in bloomers who were members of a well-known High School.

One of the prettiest girls, whose costume was particularly fetching, said to the starter:

"You needn't shoot that revolver when we get on the line, it makes us nervous and we can't run."

She and her companions wore bloomers, but they did not seem to be conscious that the costumes were anything out of the ordinary. On the contrary, they acted as if bloomers were a matter of course, and they seemed perfectly comfortable in their unusual costumes.

The starter, however, paid no attention to the fair young woman's request.

"Get on the mark," he commanded. "Get ready."

"Bang!" sounded the revolver.

Simultaneously with the report six young women were running down the smooth cinder track. They ran as if their lives depended on the result. With heads thrown back, long braids of hair flying to the wind, cheeks ruddy with the glow of youth and flushed with excitement, they were a pretty sight as they raced for supremacy. A hundred yards away two men were holding a white string across the path.

Three thousand people in the grand stand watched the contest. "Go, go, go!" cried some. "Hurry, there, Kitten!" exclaimed a half dozen others. "Good, good, Cora!" exclaimed another. A few seconds passed and the six girls were hunched at the end of the course.

"Kitten beat!" cried a little fellow in the grand stand.

The word passed from mouth to mouth, and one of the races for girls was finished.

It was a great day for the girls. Three hundred pupils were on the grounds. Two-thirds of them were girls, and they enjoyed the day immensely. The boys, of course, were accustomed to outdoor sports. But the young women had never before appeared in public in bloomers and in contests.

Under the supervision of the instructor of gymnastics, they had practiced for a few months only in the school gymnasium. When the announcement was made that a day for Olympic games had been set, the physical instructor had a confidential talk with his pupils. He told them that although they were in the habit of wearing bloomers in the gymnasium, he would suggest that they wear skirts on field day.

But the girls thought otherwise. They met and voted on the question. Bloomers won the day by a unanimous vote, and of the fifty girls who appeared in the contest there were just two of them who wore skirts.

The costumes consisted of blue flannel suits, with bloomers and a sailor blouse, which left an opening at the neck showing a white breast-piece, on which was embroidered the letters of the school in red silk. Black slippers and stockings and a white Tam o' Shanter cap completed the uniforms.

The girls who took part in the competitive exercises did excellent work. They ran races, outdid one another in high jumps, and in the broad jumps they cleared the springboard and landed in the soft ground in all sorts of positions. Some fell and groveled in the dirt, getting some of it in their eyes, but they did not seem to mind it.

There were some ties, but they will be settled in the gymnasium as the girls are very nervous about appearing in public in bloomers again.

Chorus Tottles Come to Real Blows.

It wasn't the blow that almost killed father, but it was the punch that blackened Dollie's left eye which did all the damage.

There is a burlesque show on Broadway and two of the large wide ladies who wear tights and stand in the front row had quarrelled about "a gentleman friend" or some equally trivial thing. After rehearsal they accidentally jostled each other while emanating from the stage door, and as neither would give way to the other, they managed to stick fast. They were released and

said impolite things. Then they walked in the direction of Sixth avenue and finally came to a clinch.

It was a sudden movement, and in a second the gorgeous headpiece worn by Tottie was sadly disfigured and her back hair was removed much to the sorrow of the witnesses of the affair. They had always considered—but it is not well to go too deeply into matters of this nature.

She countered upon the steel corset ribs of Dollie and swung the right for the point of the jaw.

In the next mixup which followed honors were easy, though Dollie received a warm punch in the eye.

Tottie then seemed to lose her temper, for she kicked

The bride is a slip of a girl who never until recently wore clothing falling much below her knees, and her notions of happiness are not yet entirely beyond the stage most children leave behind upon entering their teens.

The young couple, it is supposed, are on the Clyde line steamer Comanche bound for Florida, where the boy is to manage a hotel of his father's at Park Ledge, Indian River. They were married, it is said, in Hoboken. They left Sheepshead Bay, where both families were living, for the summer, ostensibly to go to a matinee. When they did not return that day or the next it was recollected that the boy was to have sailed for Florida on the Comanche that afternoon. Inquiry disclosed that a youth and girl registered as man and wife, the latter a fair, blue eyed girl carrying two big dolls, had booked as passengers on the Comanche.

The funny part of the whole thing is that neither family is displeased over the runaway match and think it's a good joke.

The mother of the girl says: "What's bred in the bone, you know, will come out. I was independent in affairs of love, and it's natural for my girls to be that way also. But I wish she had waited several years. She's only a baby. Her husband asked me a month ago to let him marry her. I laughed at him. At that time she was sitting in the middle of the floor making doll clothes."

U. S. ARMY TRUMPETERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The crack trumpeters who are shown on another page, are M. Davis, Co. B; H. Schroeder, Co. D; S. Harrison, Co. H; W. McLeer, Co. H, and Clary, Co. C, all Eighth United States Infantry. They have all been under fire, having been through the Spanish war. They are now stationed at Camp Columbia, Quemados, Cuba.

THE GIRLS NEEDED THE MONEY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

He was a fine old gentleman of the old school, and his wife had been away for the summer. The fact that he lived in Scranton, Pa., did not seem to injure him



THE EMPIRE COMEDY FOUR.

A Quartette of Exceptionally Well-Trained Vocalists whose Fine Voices have made them Favorites in the Vaudeville.

her opponent on the shtn, an action which caused a cry of foul. They said a few things at this time:

"You are a mean, despicable thing and—"

"Don't you talk to me, you—"

"If I tell the stage manager what I know about you—"

"You are afraid to speak to him or he might remember—"

Just at this interesting point some one appeared who seemed to have a certain claim on the affections of Dollie. With an air of authority he took her away and removed her to a more strategic position one block up the street. She continued, however, to hurl scathing remarks at her enemy long after they were separated. Then the glad crowd which had gathered melted away and went about its business, while Dollie and her friend went to the nearest drug store to see about the bruised lamp.

Took Her Dolls When She Eloped.

The youngest son of a well-known turfman of Ohio eloped the other day. Just as his elder brother did a year ago. He is a smooth-faced youngster, who has not yet reached his majority, and his bride is the sixteen-year-old sister of the girl his brother ran away with and married in California. An interesting fact about both these romances is that the girls only followed in the footsteps of their mother, who ran away with their father secretly to get married some twenty-two years ago.

It will surprise other young wives, and those intending to enter the blessed state, to know that this bride's trousseau consisted mainly of a gray traveling dress reaching to her shoetops and two big French dolls.

IN A MINUTE

All disputes settled by reference to the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Contains records of all sporting events and you can carry it in your vest pocket. Sold by all newsdealers or mailed direct to your address upon receipt of 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

NEWSY GOSSIP OF BALL PLAYERS

Items of Interest About the Doings of the Heroes of the Diamond.

Kansas City is trying to sign Nops, recently released by Brooklyn.

Boston has farmed Catcher Clements to Providence of the Eastern League. Clements led Boston in batting.

Rusie denies the report that he will open a saloon in Muncie, Ind., though that will be his future home. He has quit the big leagues.

McGinnity, of the Brooklyn Club, is the star pitcher of the big league this season. He has pitched twenty-four games, winning all but three.

Three National League clubs are after Pitcher Moore of the Dayton Interstate League Club. His catcher, "Jigger" Donohue, is also said to be fast enough for the big league.

The Missouri Supreme Court has rendered an opinion in which Sunday baseball is declared proper and legal in that State, and a line is drawn between such sports as racing and cock fighting and baseball.

Sam Johnson, president of the American League, says his organization may invade League Territory next season and give the public a chance to see a lot of cast-off League dead ones perform. Johnson is piping, that's all.

President Charles Zimmer of the Ball Players Protective Association has come out with a flat-footed statement that the association is not going to begin to adjust grievances between the players and will not take sides in the dispute between Philadelphia and St. Louis over the assault of McLean of the latter team on Wolverton of the former.

Collins is one of the big members of the new Players' Union, and when asked what they intended to do, he only laughed and said: "Oh, nothing. Just look after our own interests, that's all. We want fair treatment, and we intend to get it."

It is rather doubtful if Brooklyn has a good team next season as the one now under Haulon. For two years the Brooklyn management has spared no expense to give the city a real baseball team and their efforts have failed to be appreciated.

There is war in the Connecticut State League over the farming of Pitcher Lewis, of Boston, to Norwich. Norwich was in the lead for the State championship by one game. O'Rourke's Bridgeport team took the lead away temporarily last week. O'Rourke has declared his intention of protesting Lewis' loan by Boston to Norwich for the three remaining weeks of the State League season, although O'Rourke has played Foster, of the New Yorks, on his Bridgeport nine.

That an attempt will be made to form another baseball association this year is without question. The owners of the National League clubs need not delude themselves with the idea that they are going to have a peaceful winter. On the contrary, there are indications of war, and plenty of it.

Katon, Isbell and Patterson are the three players named as Cincinnati possibilities. Isbell has improved wonderfully since he was let out by the Chicago leaguers, and would not be a bad man to have around for emergency roles. He isn't half bad at either the first or third corner of the diamond.

President Nick Young has dismissed the case against Jack Doyle for alleged assault on Umpire Emslie at Cincinnati. Doyle denied using obscene language, and his testimony was substantiated by four eyewitnesses. President Young says the evidence was lacking, and he is unable to inflict punishment on the New York player.

Manager Frank Selee is in much better health than he was early in the season and has told his friends that he intends to remain in Boston rather than take a position in New York or any other city in the League. If the Boston Club should come in second it would be a big boom for Selee, as the knowing ones in other cities have the Bostoners booked for dead ones, and thought it impossible for Selee to land his boys in the first division.

THE EMPIRE COMEDY FOUR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The members of the Empire Comedy Four are Louis A. Hanvey, manager; Will Cooley, contra-tenor; Clarence R. Wilbur, comedian, and William Fuller, bass. They are all clever and by their united efforts they have made their act a decided hit.

NOTED SPORTING PICTURES

FREE—Elegant half-tone productions. Jeffries, McGovern, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—PERRY QUEENAN. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

NO SPORTING LIBRARY IS COMPLETE WITHOUT POLICE GAZETTE ANNUAL---HAVE YOU ONE?

CORBETT KNOCKS OUT "KID" MCCOY

After a Most Marvellous Exhibition of Fistic Science, the Former Champion Defeats the "Kid" at Madison Square Garden, New York City.

A TERRIFIC SWINGING STOMACH PUNCH DID IT

MANY THOUSAND SPECTATORS SAW THE MEETING OF THE PREMIER PUGILISTIC STRATEGISTS OF THE DAY

James J. Corbett proved his superiority as a glove fighter in five rounds of one of the most scientific battles ever seen in the ring at Madison Square Garden, New York city, on August 30. The blow which precipitated results was a left hand swinging body punch which landed in his opponent's stomach; just such a punch, in fact, as defeated him when he fought Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City and the same blow with which Tom Sharkey brought down McCoy when they fought in New York about a year ago. Up to the time the decisive blow was landed the spectators witnessed a marvelous display of cleverness by the two best exponents of scientific pugilism the world ever saw, and from that point of view neither man could boast of having an advantage over the other, but size, strength and physical equipment was in Corbett's favor, and to this more than anything else could his victory be attributed. Such boxing, fencing for openings, side stepping, footwork, agility and ring tactics were never before witnessed in a ring, and the only consistent regret expressed by the spectators was that the bout was of such short duration that their opportunity for enjoying a masterly exhibition was curtailed by the blow which laid McCoy low.

Corbett was the aggressor and took the lead in making advances upon his adversary. He tried to land straight punches, hooks, swings, drives, counters and, in fact, all the blows known to fistic science, but McCoy's marvelous defence was always in evidence. He blocked Corbett's leads to a nicety, parried blows fired in with a force which it seemed no human agent could stop; he dexterously avoided all chances which looked like traps laid by Corbett to accomplish a knockout, and only succumbed to the latter's superior strength and a timely wallow which landed in the most vulnerable spot in his physical makeup. A different story of the result might have been written had the contest lasted four or five rounds longer. Corbett was a pretty tired man when the end came and in the round preceding the one which terminated the battle, McCoy began to demonstrate his ability to reach Corbett's face and body. The mixups in which he was the aggressor, really gave Corbett the opportunity he wanted to bring his rival to close quarters, and it was in one of those exchanges at close range that he landed the punch which really brought the issue to a close. When he received it McCoy almost doubled in two with an agonized expression upon his countenance, but he straightened up and clinched, and when they were broken apart by Referee White, Corbett stepped in quickly and landed a right and left hand blow on the jaw and McCoy tumbled down in a heap in the centre of the stage and was unable to get upon his feet unassisted at the expiration of the referee's count.

The vast amphitheatre of ancient Rome, filled from pit to dome with holiday hordes to see battles in which the loser lost not only the contest but his life as well, was never more crowded than the Madison Square Garden on last Thursday night when Jim Corbett and "Kid" McCoy met in the square arena, roped like a prairie corral and floored with resined canvas. The fact that box seats were \$25 and \$35 and the general admission \$5 seemed to have no more effect upon the charging, clamoring, perspiring crowd than if each individual was a millionaire armed with a cow-choking roll of centimes. The unusual interest was accounted for to a certain extent by the fact that it was the last fight of any importance to be held under the authority of the beneficent Horton law.

Among the very first to arrive was Tom Sharkey, who came in modestly as he felt a badly beaten man, and whose sobriquet is "The Butterfly." He had been subsidized by an evening newspaper to furnish its columns with a story of the fight by rounds. It is needless to say that Sharkey can write a story about as well as he can stop Fitzsimmons in one round.

Fitzsimmons, the pugilistic pet of the hour, the only man who was ever bludgeoned and booted into a ring and applauded out of it, came in clad in modest gray flannel and topped with a straw hat, received the yells of the frantic but fickle crowd with as much equanimity as Corbett himself, which is saying a great deal. He looked as cheerful as a country boy who had earned a free ticket for the circus by carrying water.

The betting, which was languishing like a summer girl after a summer night's festival, and which had been even money and take your choice, took a sudden spurt just as the boys for the preliminary entered the ring, and Corbett was made the favorite at odds of 100 to 70. These seemed popular enough and the layers and commissioners at once got to work to place their money with more or less success.

The preliminary gave Billy Roche a chance to bring a little easy money home, for his man, Whitley Lester, made Jack Cushing, of Brooklyn, lay down in a soft spot before the termination of the second round.

When the ring was clear the Corbett men went on a new hunt for McCoy money, but there was very little doing, even though they offered the alluring odds of 2 to 1.

The management at 9:45 put on another preliminary to keep the sports in good humor. This time the contestants were "Kid" Mead and "Kid" Allen, both of New York. They caught the crowd by going five furious rounds, at the end of which time the Mead "Kid" put his man down and won.

At 10:20 McCoy came into the ring. He wore loose white trunks, had a towel on his shoulder and looked brown, which was unusual for him, as he is usually as pale as marble. Both hands were bandaged and he smiled cynically at a few of his faithful adherents in the general admission gallery who believed in him. Five seconds, stripped to undershirts and trousers, kept him cool with palm leaf fans. But he did not attract the attention it was expected he would.

While he was nodding in recognition to the shouts of a few of his friends, Corbett put in an appearance. In addition to the betting odds, the applause also made him a favorite. Clad in a blue figured bathrobe, he clambered through the ropes at McCoy's corner, and he smiled just as any man would who thought he had a particularly easy proposition before him.

As soon as he was in the ring he turned about, and holding out his hand, said:

"Hello, Kid!"

The "Kid" not only refused to hello, but he didn't care to take the proffered hand, and he nodded his head negatively.

While the crowd hissed its disapproval, Corbett, still smiling, sauntered leisurely across the platform to his corner, followed by his faithful towel carriers, spongers and advisers.

He shed his robe and showed black tights. Just then Chief Devery, Inspector Thompson and a half dozen other police officials came in and took seats near Corbett's corner.

Then, while the two were preparing, Joe Gans and Dal Hawkins went into the ring and were introduced. Their appearance didn't seem to create any very great amount of enthusiasm. Introductions, unless the persons introduced are of very great importance, don't go when the star boxers are in the ring.

Corbett had a set of gloves and the club also furnished a set. Both he and McCoy got together in the ring and examined them, apparently with very great interest. In the end McCoy took the club's gloves, while Jim, after bandaging his hands a bit, put on those of his own.

At this juncture Joe Humphries broke in upon the intensely interesting scene and announced that he had just received a telegram from Frank Erne, declaring that the holder of the title was ready to meet any lightweight in the world. He had scarcely finished when Billy Roche said:

"I'll take that for McFadden."

That created a ripple of excitement in the balconies, which developed into a very mild attack of enthusiasm.

By this time the star men of the evening, who seemed to be as particular and choicely about the preliminaries as a couple of Italian prima donnas, were ready, and were called to the centre of the ring by Charley White, whose polished bald head reflected the overhead lights like a billiard ball. It didn't take the men long to agree and at 10:36 it was announced that they would fight straight Marquis of Queensberry rules.

The seconds for Corbett were George O. Conisidine, "Spider" Kelly, Leo Pardello and Fred Stone. For McCoy there were Homer Selby, Harry Harris, "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien and Bobby Burns.

Fight by Rounds.

Round 1—Corbett and McCoy stood like hounds in the leash while Announcer Humphries made the formal introduction. Volumes of applause and cheers from the spectators caused the electric bulbs in the big chandelier over the ring to shake at the mention of each name. Then Referee White called them to the middle of the stage, whispered a few words of caution to them, nodded to official timekeeper Teddy Foley and the battle began. With their hands gracefully poised in position for attack or defense they danced around the platform like a pair of marionettes, each feinting to draw the other on for an opening. McCoy did the forcing and backed Corbett around the ring; the latter was ever ready, however, to counter any lead McCoy made, but it was fully a minute before an attack was made.

Finally Corbett broke the ice and tapped McCoy on the nose and this was the signal for a vociferous outburst of applause. After pirouetting around the ring again Corbett stopped suddenly and drove his left at McCoy's body. McCoy was there, however, with a pretty block and the blow landed upon his forearm. They feinted, each taking the initiative, but not a blow was delivered that could be said to be damaging.

Round 2—It looked at the beginning as if this round was going to be lively, for the two athletes had hardly reached the centre before McCoy let fly a left hook punch which landed on Corbett's chin. It was a well directed blow and had plenty of force behind it, but Corbett adroitly pulled his head back and the glove glanced downwards doing no damage. McCoy's friends yelled exultantly and urged him to go in, but Corbett stood in a menacing attitude waiting to exchange a counter and McCoy stepped back. Corbett then rushed in and swung left and right quickly, but McCoy seemed to know instinctively what was coming and as he crouched down the blows flew harmlessly over his head. Mac began to paw with his gloves all the time working his way inch by inch inside of Corbett's guard. Suddenly he let his left go for the jaw and his right for the stomach and then clinched quickly. Both men were afraid of being hit in the breakaway, and White had to go between and separate them. Quick as a flash Corbett stepped in and landed a left and right in quick succession on both sides of McCoy's face. The blows were not hard enough to even shake McCoy up, and the bell rang with both men in good condition and no damage done.

Round 3—Corbett was the first to try again and he stuck his left hand into McCoy's solar plexus. He then backed the latter into a corner and it looked as if he would smother him, but when matters looked most dangerous for McCoy he made a quick, sharp lead and as Corbett fell back McCoy dexterously slid along the ropes and bounded out to the centre of the ring. Mac then took a turn at leading and his left landed lightly on Corbett's neck; the latter retaliated with a right hand cross counter on the jaw. Corbett rushed in and wanted to mix it up at close range, but McCoy had no taste for that kind of work, but before he could get out of range Corbett had landed a hard punch in the stomach. They clinched and in the breakaway Corbett landed on the jaw while McCoy planted his fist in Corbett's side.

Round 4—It was evident that both men had about used up the other's capacity, and that matters would be lively with a view to bringing the battle to a crisis. Corbett began the round by feinting quickly at his opponent, and soon had him tangled up so that he didn't know where a punch was coming from; he smothered himself up, but Corbett broke down his guard, and before the surprised McCoy could get himself into position to defend himself, delivered a right and left wallow on the jaw, following it up with a straight punch in the stomach. McCoy's only recourse was to clinch, and he threw his arms around his opponent and embraced him tightly until the referee wedged his way in between them. They had hardly relinquished his way when rapid fire action began. Corbett seemed intent on trying to find a vulnerable spot on his opponent's body, while McCoy seemed to depend more upon delivering a blow on Corbett's jaw. They slugged merrily, right and left, and finally clinched. The exertion seemed to be too much for McCoy. When he shaped in position again it was evident to the spectators that he was rapidly growing weak. Corbett realized this, too, for he rushed in and tried to reach McCoy's jaw. He had overtaxed his own strength, however, for the rapid fighting which both had just participated in, and although he delivered several blows in succession on the "Kid's" jaw, not one of them had strength enough to do the trick. He finally rushed McCoy to the ropes and was beating him on the body when the bell ended the round. Corbett had decidedly the best of this engagement, and it was apparent that the end was near.

Round 5—Corbett was evidently determined not to lose whatever advantage he had gained in the previous round, for he went at McCoy like a wild man and tried to shoot a left uppercut to the latter's jaw, but the "Kid" met him with a neatly timed hook punch which landed on the side of Jim's head with a resounding whack. Corbett stepped back and rushed him again. This time he belabored McCoy on the face and body, and the latter was forced to clinch to save himself from punishment. On the breakaway he again swung his left with all the force at his command at Corbett's jaw, the blow landed and Corbett seemed stunned for an instant, and McCoy, thinking he had a chance, rushed in to do some fighting at short range. They slugged back and forth at each other for

an instant and one of Corbett's blows tore its way under McCoy's guard and landed like a rock on his stomach. McCoy doubled up with pain and just had sense enough to clinch his rival. When they broke away Corbett rushed at him again and McCoy, who was too tired to hold his hands up, was utterly helpless. Corbett smashed him on the jaw with his right and followed it up with his left on the side of his head. The Indianan sank down and the referee began to toll off the fateful ten seconds. He was unable to respond at the end of the prescribed limit, and White waved his hands at Corbett, thus indicating to the spectators that he was the victor.

McCoy's seconds jumped into the ring and tenderly lifted him to his corner, while Corbett's attendants, in ecstasy of joy, threw their arms around him and almost toppled him over in their eagerness to carry him to his chair. The Garden at this time was in a perfect furor of excitement. Corbett's friends, and McCoy's likewise, stood upon the chairs and benches and yelled with delight. When the announcement was made that Corbett had won the latter walked over to McCoy's corner to satisfy himself that his opponent was not badly hurt, but McCoy said he was all right. Corbett walked across the ring, threw his bathrobe over his shoulders and jumped through the ropes.

The blow which Corbett landed on McCoy's stomach must have disarranged his internal organism, for he was very sick when he reached his dressing room, and was unable to leave it for almost an hour after the battle terminated. He said he had underestimated Corbett's punching ability and failed to guard his body from the blow which contributed to his defeat.

ROUSING BENEFIT FOR JOHN L.

Madison Square Garden Filled and \$15,000 Given to the Old Champ.

Thousands of friends and admirers of John L. Sullivan, once the king-pin of the slugeling fraternity, rallied to his support at Madison Square Garden on Aug. 29, where a testimonial benefit was tendered to him. Upwards of 5,000 were in the Garden and a dozen or more women, attracted by the opportunity of seeing some of the fistic gladiators in exhibition bouts. The receipts, including subscriptions, netted the famous old warrior \$15,000.

Bob Fitzsimmons, next to the beneficiary, was the star of the occasion. When he entered the arena the crowd immediately recognized him and everybody jumped up. The cheers were deafening as the Cornishman walked to a box seat. He was dressed in a light suit and wore a straw hat. In response to the ovation Fitz grinned and then shook hands with several friends. He sparring three rounds with Jeff Thorne, the English middleweight.

One of the best exhibitions of the evening was given by Gus Rohlin and Charley Goff, the middleweight. Tom Sharkey, the noted sailor pugilist, followed in a go with Jim Gilder. Sharkey would not sit in the corner which was draped with American flags, but put his chair in another corner where the Irish flag was displayed. Of course there were cheers for the muscular sailor, who showed plenty of life.

The final exhibition had John L. Sullivan and Jim Jeffries for opponents, and a storm of enthusiasm filled the building as the "big fellow," wearing black trunks instead of the customary green ones, got into the ring. Sullivan was very fat and gray. They boxed three rounds, not one of which lasted a minute.

There were several bouts "on the level," as they say in fistic parlance. The first of these was one of twelve rounds between Alf Levy and Young Kehoe. Levy proved to be Kehoe's master, and had his man practically done for at the close of the sixth round. Being a weak hitter, Levy was unable to finish Kehoe, and the latter took heavy punishment. He braced up in the eighth and sent some swings to Levy's face, but lacked the strength to keep up the pace. The referee stopped the bout in the ninth round. Kehoe was thoroughly beaten.

George Monroe and Billy Ryan, both of New York, came for ten rounds for decision. Monroe actually outpointed Ryan two to one, but the referee called it a draw.

Mike Lane and Jim Burke, both of New York, came next in a bout scheduled for twelve rounds. Lane was a novice without training, but possessing a terrific punch. Burke has had considerable experience as a preliminary fighter, and his coolness won. Lane swung viciously, but tired in the third and was sent out with a right hook on the jaw.

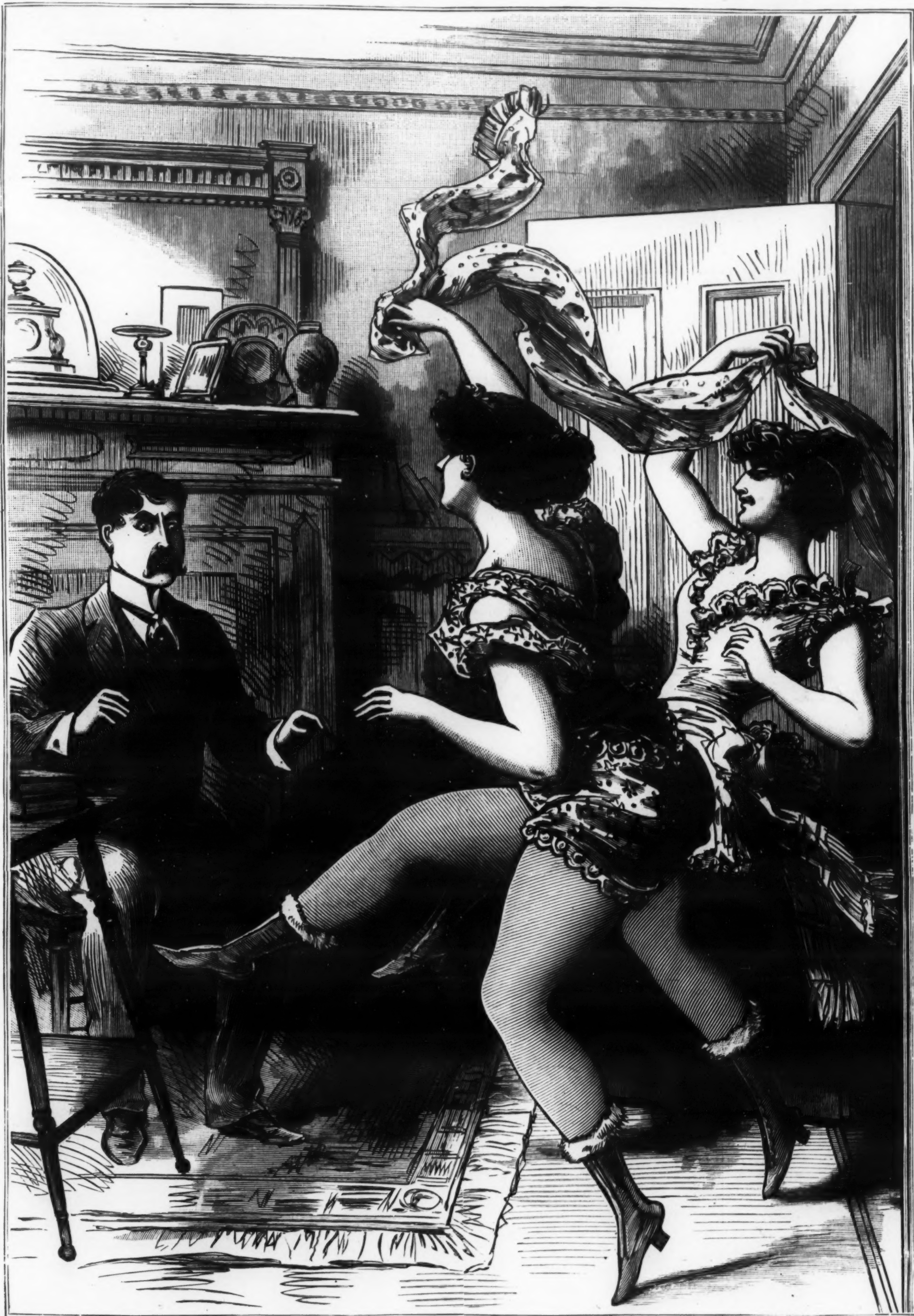
THE HEAVYWEIGHT TWAIN

CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS. Their lives and battles in the ring. Published separately in book form. Price by mail 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

THE POLICE GAZETTE IS THE BEST WEEKLY PAPER FOR SALOONMEN AND BARTENDERS



THE GIRLS NEEDED THE MONEY.
GAY OLD BOY OF SCRANTON, PA., WHO UNCONSCIOUSLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE
TREASURY OF A COUPLE OF DAMSELS WHO KNEW THEIR BUSINESS.



HOW CHARLEY WAS SHOCKED.

PAIR OF BURLESQUERS PARALYZE A "DEAH BOY" OF ATLANTA, GA., WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE VERY NICE UNTIL THEY PUT ON THEIR TIGHTS.

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT IS

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Z. X. Y., New Orleans.—Yes, they will be used in due time.

C. W., Eastman, Ga.—Lavigne was knocked out by McFadden.

J. L., New York.—What is the lightweight limit?125 pounds.

Reader, Rockford, Ill.—No. Have not got the book that you mention.

H. B., Brooklyn, N. Y.—I. "Kid" McCoy of Jewish descent? He is not.

W. H. R.,—Was Sullivan ever champion of the world?..... He was not.

E. R., New York.—Was Sullivan ever champion of the world?..... He was not.

W. T., Coleman.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?..... No.

F. P., Brooklyn.—Write to the Superintendent of the Mint, Washington, D. C.

W. H. H., Lestershire, N. Y.—What is John L. Sullivan's age?Born Oct. 15, 1858.

J. V. C., New York.—How many rounds was the Sharkey-Maher fight?.....Seven rounds.

J. A. L., Rumford Falls, Me.—Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Annual" containing records.

F. S., West Hoboken.—How many times have Fitzsimmons and Sharkey fought?..... Twice.

Reader, New York.—Were Corbett and Sullivan ever champions of the world?.....They were not.

E. C. H., Phillipsburg, Mont.—Inform me of the origin of the bull terrier..... "Dog Pit" will inform you.

F. S., West Hoboken.—Why was Corbett never champion of the world?.....Because he never won the title.

J. T., Mansfield, O.—You want too much at one time. Jeffries-Rublin fight, July 17, 1907. Write again.

H. P.,—P. is G. that Corbett is not called Corbett, of California?.....He is called Corbett, of California.

H. C. A., Wilmington, Del.—Does Tom Sharkey have a deposit of \$50,000 in gold available at sight?.....No it is said.

CHICKEN, New York.—Was James J. Corbett ever the champion of the world?.....No; he was only champion of America.

—, Milwaukee.—J. D. bets J. C. that Fitzsimmons was not the champion of the world?.....He was the champion of the world.

M. S., Toledo, O.—Has James J. Corbett ever appeared in a play called "Gentleman Jack"?.....No; in "Gentleman Jim."

J. McC., Mason, Ga.—Have Fitzsimmons and Sharkey fought or sparred more than once?.....Only once before the recent fight.

R. & D., Butte, Mont.—Sensible pugilists do not risk breaking their hands on striking machines. No authentic test has ever been made.

T. H., Rochester, N. Y.—How many rounds did Sharkey and Fitzsimmons go in their first fight?.....Fight ended in the eighth round.

F. H., Winona, W. Va.—Was Fitzsimmons ever champion of the world?.....Yes; he won the title by beating Corbett in an international fight.

J. P., Providence, R. I.—A bet to B that one part of the Bowery is on Broadway; B bets it isn't. Who wins?.....No part of the Bowery is on Broadway.

Reader, Arlington, N. J.—Where was Sockalexis, the Indian baseball player, born?.....Give it up. It would be difficult for he himself to tell that.

J. H., Jerome, Ariz.—Did Sharkey and Rublin ever fight but once?.....They met twice. Second time Sharkey was knocked out in the fifteenth round.

Reader, Fort Worth, Tex.—When Sullivan was at his prime, was he not stronger than Sharkey?.....We think so. Don't send your questions in "bunches."

M. O., Toledo, O.—Was one of Corbett's plays called "Gentleman Jim" or "Gentleman Jack"?....."Gentleman Jim" was the name of one play he appeared in.

J. W. McC., Frankfurt, N. Y.—Has one ball in pool playing got to be placed on the line or directly back of spot or line?.....Anywhere on the line or back of it.

J. C., Newark, N. J.—I bet that Sullivan fought Kilrain in last fight they had with gloves; B bets they fought without gloves?.....They fought with bare knuckles.

H. V. Y., Harlem, Ia.—Did Maher ever hold the title of champion or the "Police Gazette" belt? Did Fitzsimmons prior to his fight with Corbett?.....1. No. 2. No.

A. B., Detroit, Mich.—What was the longest fight between Heenan and Tom Sayers, and how many rounds?.....Thirty-seven rounds, London Prize Ring rules.

E. H. and J. T., Butte, Mont.—Did Peter Maher last over the twelfth round in his first battle with Fitzsimmons?.....Yes, but he didn't come out for the thirteenth.

C. P., Methuen, Mass.—Was Sullivan champion of the world? Was Corbett champion of the world? Did Jeffers ever whip Jeffries?.....1. No. 2. No. 3. No.

S. B., Chicago, Ill.—The anarchist, Burgman, that was sentenced in the State of Pennsylvania, let me know the right way to spell his name?.....Henry Bergman.

J. T. B., Stonington, Conn.—When Sharkey fought and whipped Rublin in the first round where did he hit him?.....Pretty hard to tell exactly; it was either on chin or jaw.

H. H. G., Matthews, Ind.—Give me the address of James Guider; he is with some athletic club in your city?.....New York Athletic Club, Fifty-ninth street and Sixth avenue.

G. H., Trenton, N. J.—Let me know what the winner and what the loser got at the McGovern-Erue fight?.....They divided 50 per cent. of gate receipts. Each got over \$5,000.

C. B. F., Mansfield, O.—If Rublin should fight and defeat Jeffries before fighting anyone else would he be champion of the world?.....Anybody who defeats Jeffries would be champion.

A. M. J., Burke, Idaho.—Let me know how many rounds it took to decide the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight about a year ago?.....Eleven rounds. This was in the "Police Gazette Annual."

E. C., Providence, R. I.—Does Fitzsimmons still hold the middleweight championship?.....Yes, he has never been defeated for it and claims he can still do the required weight.

A. S. G., North Milwaukee, Wis.—How many miles is the greatest distance ever rode on a bicycle in one day?.....634 miles 711 yards, by A. E. Walters, Paris, France, July 2-9, 1899.

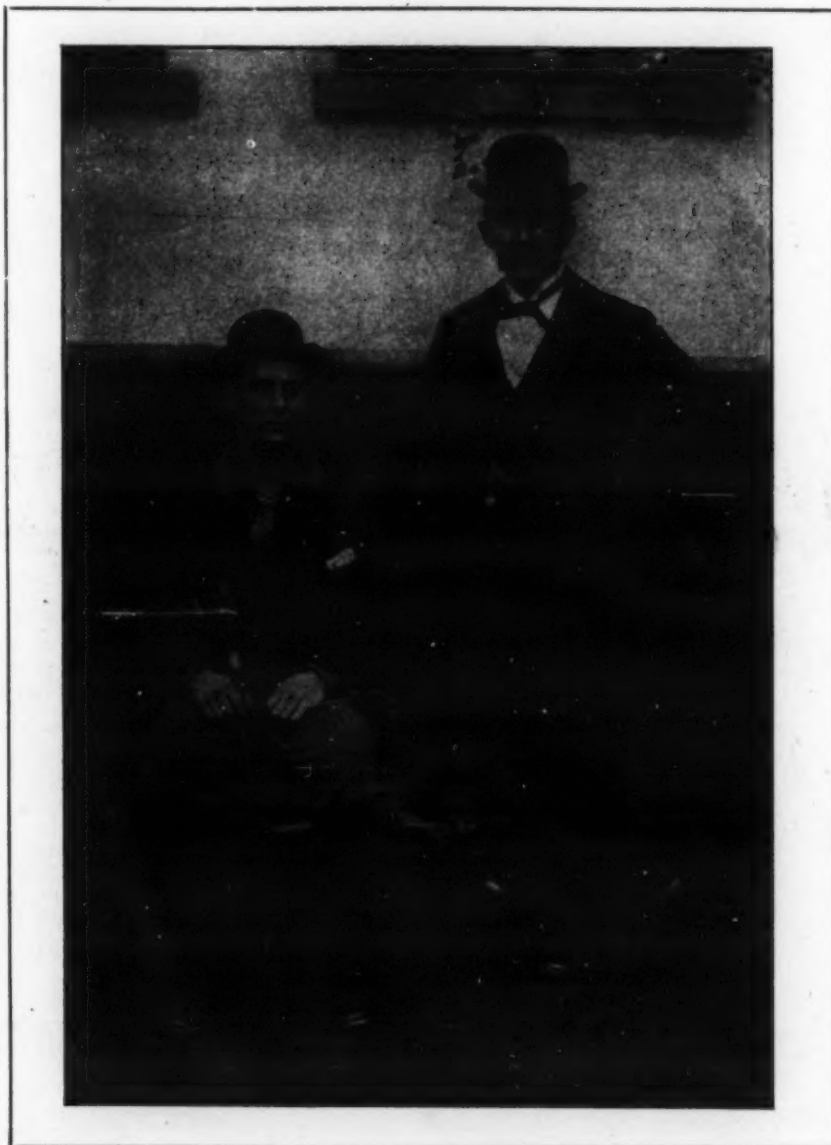
J. M. H., Waco, Tex.—It bets that the fight between Jackson and Corbett was a draw; S bets it was not called a draw. Referee's decision was "no contest." He did not call it a draw.

T. W. M., Fort Collins, Col.—How many government prisons in the United States? Does a prize fighter have to hold the belt so

long or does he have to win so many fights to become the champion?.....1. We are not an authority on prisons. 2. He must win it three times.

J. M., Jr., Providence, R. I.—I have a bet regarding the year in which Jackson won two big handicaps in one day, viz.: Powdermill and Hawkhill (Edinburgh, Scotland).....Have no record of it.

—, Hope, Kan.—A bet to B that in a game of baseball the winning team will make more runs in three innings than the losing team will in the entire game. The score was 7 to 6. The winning team made two runs in each of three innings. Does A lose the bet?



BEN JORDAN AND GUS BREWER.

England's Champion Featherweight Who Came to America to Fight Terry McGovern.

.....On a technical point A loses. As a matter of fact A's team didn't fulfill the contract.

W. J. W.,—Who was the first man that ever knocked John L. Sullivan down, or if "Tug" Wilson ever knocked him down?.....Charles Mitchell, "Tug" Wilson never knocked him down.

A. R., Fort Casey, Wash.—Where was Tim Callahan born? Is Fitzsimmons the middleweight champion of the world?.....1. In Philadelphia, to the best of our knowledge. 2. Yes, he has never been beaten for that title.

W. W., Washington, D. C.—At a poker game A opens a jackpot; B stays; A bets off; B raises; A raises B; B calls; A shows his hand; B says it is good. Is it necessary or must B show his hand?.....Not if he resigns the pot.

J. H., Chicago, Ill.—In what country did Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan fight in 1849? Was Hyer the first champion of the world?.....1. Hyer and Sullivan fought at Rocky Point, Maryland, Jan. 10, 1849. 2. He was the first recognized heavyweight champion of America.

L. A. R., Waterville, Minn.—Have you any "Police Gazette Sporting Annals" of 1896 and 1897? Is George Green (Young Corbett) any relation to James J. Corbett? Can I get the supplement of Jack Bennett?.....1. Out of print. 2. No. 3. Not yet; will issue one later on.

J. H. A., Chicago.—In accordance with the rules of a pool tournament, is the player entitled to the ball if he plays it in the side pocket and calls it for the corner, but corrupts himself before the ball drops into the side pocket?.....Must call the ball and pocket before he hits the cue ball.

J. McK., Cincinnati.—What was the exact weight of McGovern on the night he fought Oscar Gardner? I have a bet that he came on under 120½ pounds; B says he weighed 122 or more.....The

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weight was 122 pounds and he didn't move the beam. No way to decide your bet as exact weights were not taken.

J. G. H., Norfolk, Va.—In making a bet the other day as to who had won the most championship prize ring battles between McGovern and Dixon, we decided to ask you to let us know?.....If by championship fights you mean fights which actually involved a title, McGovern's record is not to be compared with Dixon's.

R. B. R., Cleveland, O.—I helped to make a match between two young fellows, although there was no paper made out. I was the only one that had put any money up on it; then they backed out and wanted to keep my money. Can they do this?.....If you're as easy as that you deserve to lose your money. They are by no means entitled to it.

J. F., Gorham, Cal.—Two parties were playing seven up and the dealer turned a jack and the other man begged; the dealer refused to give and ran the cards, with the result of turning another jack; after the hand was nearly played it was discovered that there was a misdeal, the dealer having not enough cards by one. The opponent insisted that the dealer mark up both jacks, that is, not count either of the jacks which he had turned, and the dealer refused this, but said that he only lost one of them.....The dealer is not entitled to either jack.

COLUMBIA CAMPING CLUB, St. Joe, Mich.—Why was not Corbett champion when he defeated Charles Mitchell in an international battle? How did Fitzsimmons win the championship from Corbett, he (Corbett) being no champion? Who is the champion pugilist of the world at present?.....1. Mitchell was not the recognized champion of England when he fought Corbett. 2. Because Fitz, being the recognized champion of Australia, beat the champion of America in an international fight, there being no recognized champion of England. 3. Jim Jeffries.

H. A. D., Jeffersonville, Ind.—In game of pitch, playing 10 spot game, A bids two on ace and troy of hearts; A leads ace and gets set up; in the meantime A gets mad and throws his hand to centre of table with five spot of diamonds faced; player to left plays jack of trumps; to left left player plays king of trumps and catches 10 spot of trumps; therefore player holding king of trumps has played deuce of trumps, low on first lead, making three times, having only three times to go out. One of the players kicks that A did not name his lead and should deal deal. Does the player that catches jack and 10 spot of trumps and plays low go out?.....Yes.

J. W., Williamsport, Pa.—Does a champion have to meet a man after defeating him once? In three hand game of seven up A deals; B begs; A runs the cards; B drops out, lays his hand aside and holds jack of trumps. Has A or C any right to look at B's hand

WEST-WALCOTT

FIGHT LOOKED LIKE

A HUGE FAKE

Negro Quit When He Had a Winning Lead.

BETTERS CRY "ROBBERY."

Cordon of Police Escort Walcott to His Dressing Room.

For some unexplained reason Joe Walcott, the "Black Demon," refused to go on with his fight with Tommy West, of Brooklyn, at Madison Square Garden, New York, on August 27, and in the eleventh round upon the flimsy excuse that his arm hurt him threw the victory to his opponent. At the time this surprising episode occurred Walcott looked to be winning easily. He had had the better of every round and those who had wagered their money on him settled back in their chairs with that feeling of comfortable security that after a short interval the black boy would bring the "cakes" home, but they hadn't reckoned upon anything like Walcott throwing them down, for it was a deliberate "throw down" as subsequent events proved, and when the denouement came with his refusal to fight any longer there were loud cries of "fake," and "robbery." Walcott, looking at the angry faces of the people about the ring, refused to go to his dressing room without an escort of policemen.

Walcott's action was astonishing, and that there was some trickery afoot was apparent to the wise 'uns almost before the two men entered the ring. The negro, on form, should have been a warm favorite in the betting. But West entered the ring a 100 to 60 choice. It was a false price as the fight itself showed. Walcott did all of the fighting in every round. He was strong, more aggressive and had terrific punching power with him. West was weakened early in the game by stomach punches and was practically whipped when the end came. Indeed it seemed to be only a question of a few more rounds when West would have been effectually stopped. West's cleverness in avoiding blows was the only thing that saved him from a quick downfall. He didn't have any steam at all in his own blows and was an easy mark.

In the tenth round Walcott hit West below the belt, but Referee White was not in the right place to see it, so he could not have disqualified him for the offense. Again in the eleventh Walcott hit low, but the referee paid no attention to West's protest. So when Walcott stopped as the twelfth was called for by the gong it was the opinion of many that Walcott was driven to the worn-out trick of "injured arm." There was not a blow received by Walcott in any round that had force enough to injure him enough to make him fearful of the result, so that his actions were open to severe censure.

Nobody in that vast arena was more surprised than the referee at the turn affairs had taken, although rumors that a "job" was contemplated reached his ears early in the evening, and when the men shook hands in the ring he admonished them to be careful and fight the best they knew how.

When, after the eleventh round ended, Walcott said that his left arm was injured and that he could not continue, White argued the matter for some moments with the colored pugilist. But Walcott was obdurate, so there was nothing left for the referee to do but declare West the winner. Then White called James C. Kennedy into the ring and said:

"In my estimation Walcott has deliberately quit. I am compelled to give the fight to West, but it is an outrage on the public. Walcott was winning easily when he stopped."

White then left the ring, and it was announced to the crowd that Walcott for some reason had quit, but that the management of the Twentieth Century A. C. had decided to give his share of the purse to some charitable institution.

The people who had taken the Walcott end of the betting were naturally indignant over the flim-flamming methods which had been employed to defraud them, and yelled out: "Call the bets off, then, to!" but the managers, referee and several well-known boxing promoters held a confab in the ring in regard to the bets, and pointed out to the disabused ones that there is no rule permitting a referee or club manager to declare bets off, and that according to the Queensberry code under which the men battled all bets must go with the decision of the referee. As White had officially declared West the winner, it was decided to do nothing about the bets in any way. Then, too, it was recalled that when "Honest John" Kelly had declared bets off when Corbett's men, McVey, jumped into the ring to save Jim from a whipping at the hands of Sharkey, he was adversely criticized on similar grounds.

After Walcott had gone to his dressing room, the club's physician, Dr. T. F. DeNascley of 103 East Thirty-first street, was sent to examine the pugilist's arm. The doctor, after feeling the joints in the elbow and jumping the arm up and down, said:

"Walcott, there is absolutely nothing the matter with your arm."

"Well, it's hurt, I guess," said Walcott. "It don't feel good."

"Nothing the matter with it," said the doctor. "He's faking."

During an interesting preliminary between "Kid" McFadden, of San Francisco, and Jimmy Rose, of New York, which by the way was won by the former in eleven rounds, the celebrities had been arriving, among them John L. Sullivan in a dress suit and Ted Stann, the jockey. Sullivan was greeted with applause, while Stann went to a box seat unnoticed. The attendance had increased to 5,000 and there were many late comers.

With the arrival of the men who wager on fights the betting on the principal event took a peculiar angle. It was expected that Walcott, on his recent fights with Chayanski and others, would be a strong favorite in the betting, but so many wise men fancied West that even money was the prevailing price. Such there was another pile of West money in sight and he was quickly installed favorite at 100 to 70.

West and Walcott shook hands. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at catchweights. Walcott weighed 148 pounds, West scaling 162. Queensberry rules prevailed.

Walcott took the lead from the very beginning, peppering West in the rains and speed with his effect. In the second the black maintained his mouth and had West hopping about the ring to avoid a shower of swings and uppercuts.

Walcott made it hot for West in the fourth and fifth rounds. In the latter he landed some body blows that took all the steam out of Thomas, and left him tired and practically beaten at the close.

West received a series of body blows in the seventh that weakened him very materially, and he hit Walcott a few wallopers that took the smile off the negro's face. Walcott hammered West in the body in the tenth with terrific force, and the white boy seemed near the end of his rope.

West also got a fearful beating in the eleventh, and he was expected to finish the job in the twelfth. When the gong called the fighters out for the twelfth round Walcott was slow in coming out of his corner. Referee White then began to count, and, having completed ten, declared West to be the winner.

Sporting Reference Books

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Cook's Guide," "Dog Fk." Price, 25 cents each, postpaid. RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, New York.

SALOONKEEPERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND IN PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS FOR PUBLICATION

JEFFRIES REFUSED TO FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP WITH BOB FITZSIMMONS

The Australian Met Every Condition Imposed by the Champion,
But Billy Brady Declined to Sign Articles.

FITZ AGAIN ANNOUNCES HIS RETIREMENT FROM THE RING.

Boxing Ends in New York State With a Flourish---Walcott Distinguished Himself
in a Fake Fight---Chicago Will Get the Good Matches.

James J. Jeffries, as a champion of the world, stands before the public to-day more discredited than he has ever been since he assumed that distinguished title. He had a chance on August 27, to redemonstrate his right to the position he occupies as the foremost pugilist in the world by fighting Bob Fitzsimmons, the one man above all others who has earned the right to expect consideration at Jeffries' hands, but despite all inducements, monetary and otherwise, which were offered to him, he declined the issue, and in so doing merited the disdain of a sport-loving public.

Readers of the POLICE GAZETTE will not be surprised at the champion's peculiar action, for in this column a week ago I explained the situation fully with regard to his theatrical affairs and showed plainly how such an astute manager as Brady would not take any risk of having him lose his title in another fight until he had been exploited as a theatrical "star" and demonstrated his usefulness, or lack of it, in that field of enterprise.

The outcome of the meeting between Fitzsimmons and Brady, representing Jeffries, demonstrated conclusively that the latter's offer to fight the winner of the Fitz-Sharkey fight was an undiluted "bluff," and was made for no other reason or purpose than to obtain the usual cheap notoriety which prize fighters are prone to seek.

Fitzsimmons forced Brady to show his hand, and when the confab was over the position of the champion of the world, who refused to fight and defend his title under conditions which he himself imposed, was most humiliating.

During the interim between the fight in which Fitz defeated Rubin and the affair with Sharkey, the former declared his willingness to battle with Jeffries one week later, providing he sustained no serious injury in the fight with the sailor. Jeffries, who was reported to be expecting some such proceeding, was then at his training quarters at Allentown, N. J., working hard, it was said, so as not to be taken unawares in case he was forced to defend his title on short notice.

When his attention was called to Fitz's deft, Jeffries proclaimed his willingness to fight the winner, but made the preposterous demand that Sharkey and Fitz post \$5,000 each, to be forfeited to him in case through being physically incapacitated the winner should not be able to fight him. It is needless to say that this ridiculous proposition was not considered, but Fitz, with a proper consideration for what might happen, asked Jeffries to wait until the day after the Sharkey fight, giving every assurance that if he was not seriously hurt he would make a match. Jeffries interposed an objection to this proceeding, and arbitrarily fixed a certain day when the \$5,000 forfeit must be posted, announcing his intention to quit his training camp if this extraordinary condition was not complied with.

Coincident with Fitz's victory over Sharkey he told Jeffries at the ringside that he wanted to fight him next and asked him to arrange a meeting to facilitate a match to fight one week later. Jeffries paid no attention to this until stung by the criticisms in the newspapers over his refusal to fight Fitz, his manager posted a \$2,500 forfeit, which was in no sense a forfeit, for no conditions were imposed, but \$2,500 always makes cheap talk look big, and an invitation was extended to Fitz to cover it and meet Brady on an appointed day ostensibly to arrange a match.

Fitz complied with the conditions, covered Brady's money and met him at the time stipulated, but the conference amounted to naught. Brady simply refused to allow Jeffries to fight at short notice.

Fitz was on hand at least twenty minutes before Jeffries' manager put in an appearance. He was accompanied by George Dawson, his trainer, and Percy Williams, his backer. He sat opposite Brady and the latter opened proceedings with the following question: "What are you going to do?"

"Well, we are here to make a match with Jeffries next Friday night," said Fitzsimmons. "If he means business let him cover my money which I put up on Saturday. I am here to accept his challenge."

This last remark brought Brady to his feet. "His challenge?" he shouted. "Why, he does not need to challenge anybody, because he is champion of the world." This allusion to his lost title evidently opened up an old wound, for Fitz turned about and replied:

"Yes, he is the champion. He licked me because I was 'doped.' I have an idea who did the trick, and when I catch him it won't go well with him, I can tell you."

"Doped" was it," pursued Brady. "Yes, but it was contained in Jeffries' punches, maybe. You said that you were willing to fight Jeffries after you had licked Gus Rubin. When it came to a matter of business you turned around and declared you would not fight unless we split the purse. I asked Jeffries whether he would consent to such a thing. He said he would not by any means. He knows as well as you do that he can beat you again and will not fight you unless you

agree to the purse being divided on a basis of 75 and 25 per cent."

"It's a lie!" said Fitz, edging close to Brady. "I did not want to split the purse. What I did say was that I would fight him for 65 per cent and 35 per cent, and he could have the biggest slice of the purse pie whether he won or lost. I would not have kicked if he insisted on an equal division of the money. I did this when I fought Rubin and Sharkey. It is no disgrace, because both battles were on the level." Fitz paused to get his

man who ever defeated me refused to fight again. I have no other alternative than to give up the game."

Everybody who has, even remotely, an interest in boxing will regret that Fitz was not given an opportunity to regain the title of champion. I have no personal regard for him, and the existing feeling on my part is reciprocated on his, but I cannot be unfair enough to detract one iota from the credit he is entitled to for the manner in which he won his last two battles, and I have the conviction firmly rooted in my mind that he would have beaten Jeffries had they ever fought again.

The standard of championship excellence set by John L. Sullivan has never been reached since the big fellow's downfall, but the Australian has approached nearer to the idol than any other fighter who has ever worn the title. Jeffries is the poorest excuse for a champion we have ever had, a fact plainly demonstrated by the records of his fights with Sharkey, Rubin, Armstrong and Corbett. He defeated them all 'tis true, but compare his performances with those of Fitzsimmons in fighting the same men and judge for yourself. Fitz knocked Sharkey out in two rounds; Jeffries fought the sailor twenty-five rounds and failed to knock him out. Fitz disposed of Rubin in three rounds; the latter fought Jeffries a twenty-round draw. Fitz whipped Corbett in fourteen rounds; Jeffries took twenty-three rounds to accomplish the same result. Armstrong was good and strong at the finish of a ten-round bout with Jeffries, but while Fitz never actually fought Armstrong, what he did to him in training bouts every day demonstrated his ability to beat him in short order any time they started.

Comparisons are odious in this case—well, I console with Fitz that he was unable to get another chance to win back the title.

With the demise of the Horton law the necessity of finding occupation for the hordes of fighters,

are trying to make their fortune at Cape Nome, and a few more or less wouldn't make any very great difference to those now there and might provide amusement for the hard-weather sports who are willing to pay so liberally in "dust" for their fun.

After the disgraceful episode which occurred at Madison Square Garden on the night of the Walcott-West fiasco—as duly chronicled in another column—it is just as well, perhaps, that the demise of the Horton law occurred on Sept. 1. There have been many bouts held in this vicinity since boxing became legal about which there might have been a taint or flavor of wrong, and an analytical investigation might have developed certain inevitable results, such, for instance, as when Mike Morrissey was foisted upon us as a probable conqueror of Peter Maher, when those who were on the inside knew there was not even a remote possibility of such a thing happening. The promoters of that affair were actuated by a commercial instinct to give a fictitious importance to the affair, with a view to swelling the receipts. The object was attained, but the odoriferous taint lingered in the nostrils of the public for a long time, and it is needless to say that the people who were responsible for it never tried to repeat the experiment.

But the Walcott episode of the other night was one of the most deliberate steals on record, and was a dishonest proceeding on the part of those who profited by it as though they had reached into the loser's pocket and abstracted the money therefrom. Walcott did not go into the ring in good faith to try and accomplish his opponent's defeat. He did enough to demonstrate his ability to do so, and this being apparent to the spectators, made the subsequent proceedings more glaring than they would otherwise have been. The parties who manipulated the deal can enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that they have hurt the noble sport irreparably and killed whatever chance there was of securing favorable legislative consideration for a new boxing law and the coincident revival of the game in this vicinity.

It looks at present as if Chicago would have a pretty big end of the boxing game while it languishes in the Metropolis for want of legal recognition and support. The Tattersalls Club, which is managed in an efficient and capable manner by Lou Houseman, will have a monopoly of the best matches, notwithstanding that Acting-Mayor Walker has issued a ukase against the heavyweight division. This club is able to outbid any other club in the country which promotes six-round contests. During last season some of its entertainments drew almost as much money at the gate as the twenty-five round battles at New York. It was thought by the promoters that large receipts would be the order when they could secure the big fellows.

Although heavyweight bouts will not be allowed, the six round limit placed on the game may be raised to eight. A well defined rumor has been circulating for some time that two more rounds would be added to the "Chicago limit."

Limited bouts will continue at Chicago and Philadelphia, and possibly in Detroit, and other cities of the West. Connecticut and New Jersey are uncertain, and not much can be said in advance of a trial bout. None of these points look promising for a heavyweight bout and the chances are the next bout for the title will take place in the far West.

A Boise City, Idaho, correspondent, who signs himself "Walter Howard, a resident Englishman," advises the resident Englishmen of America to subscribe for a loving cup to be presented to Bob Fitzsimmons as a mark of admiration, etc.

It is very evident that Mr. Howard is not on terms of social intercourse with the eminent dispenser of uppercuts and is therefore ignorant of the fact that he absolutely lacks mentality enough to appreciate the fine sentiment which would inspire the giving of such a token. Ten to one Fitz would take the loving cup to the stable and tell his "man" to use it for watering the pony.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

ANOTHER FOR MCPADDEN.

Hugh McPadden, of Brooklyn, another protege of Terry McGovern, and who bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his distinguished mentor, got a well-earned decision over Alf Levy, of New York, at the Greenwood A. C., Brooklyn, on Aug. 25. The men agreed to fight twenty rounds at 112 pounds. The betting favored McPadden at 3 to 2. McPadden fought hard and fast up to the twentieth round and tried hard to knock his man out. McPadden had Levy tired now and had things all his own way, sending in hard blows to the face and body. McPadden had the best of it in the remaining round, and Referee Eddie Dougherty gave him the verdict.

There was a large crowd present when the first preliminary bout of ten rounds at 118 pounds between Jack O'Neil of Brooklyn and Young Horn of New York was put on. In the third round Horn fouled O'Neil and the referee promptly disqualified him and gave the fight to O'Neil.

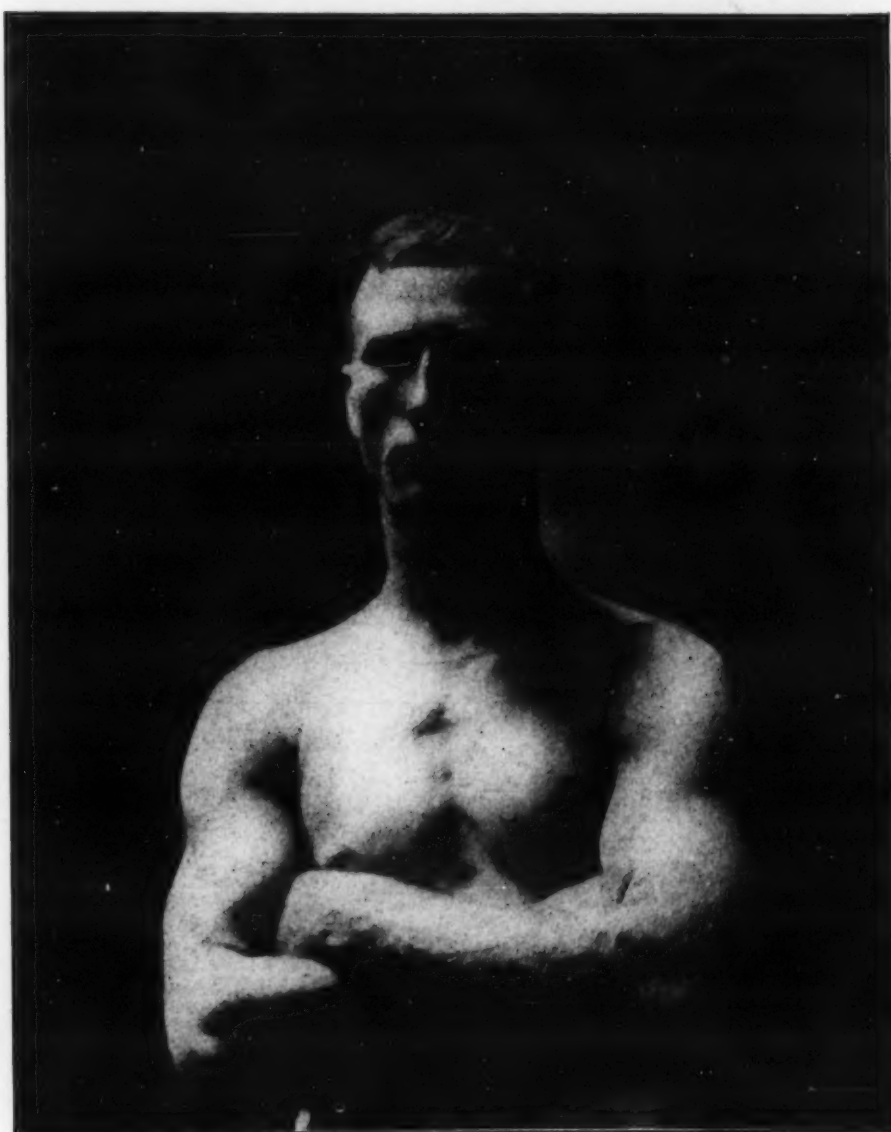
The next go brought together George Justice and "Kid" Foly, both of Coney Island. They were down for ten rounds at 126 pounds. Justice had the best of the fight up to the sixth round. In the seventh he sent a blow to the jaw which sent Foly down and out.

BROAD FAILED TO SHOW UP.

A disappointed and disgusted lot of people wended their way to Coney Island on Aug. 29 to witness a bout between "Kid" Broad and Tommy Sullivan. Although the management was aware at 3 o'clock in the afternoon that Broad would not meet Sullivan, the public was not officially informed of the fact. When those who went to the Island to witness what they thought would be a pretty fight and reached the club house entrance they found it locked and no lights within. Investigation proved that Broad had failed to show up at the weighing-in hour, 3 P. M. Sullivan was on hand and claimed Broad's forfeit. The latter said he was sick.

TREATISES ON TRAINING

"The American Athlete," "Boxing and How to Train," "Art of Wrestling." All profusely illustrated. Price, 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



TOMMY COX OF AUSTRALIA.

Another Fighter from the Antipodes Who Aspires to Win a Title in America.

breath. Then he resumed. "I am not afraid of Jeffries."

"I'll fight him winner take all. But it must be next Friday night or never."

Brady laughed again at this proposition.

"The world is not coming to an end next week," he said. "There are plenty of other places where we can fight. Jeffries is in no condition to fight on Friday next and I know that you do not care to tackle a man who is not in the best of shape, do you?"

"This does not concern me," said Fitz, getting up from his seat and making a move to leave. "Jeffries won't fight me next Friday night. That's all I want to know. I will not go in the ring with him within six months' time. It is now or never. It is no use talking any further on the subject."

As Brady started to leave Fitz extended his hand and said: "With the end of the Horton law on Friday night I go out, too. I am going to retire. I have done my share of fighting and have been successful in my last two battles. While they were not all very hard, they were fast and vicious enough to make me know that I was fighting. I was willing to take one more chance to regain the title of champion, but as the only

would-be fighters and so-called managers who have found the Metropolis a fruitful field of endeavor seems obvious. If the distance is not too far and the climatic conditions interpose no serious reasons for remaining away I would seriously advise the "bunch" to take a journey to the Cape Nome gold fields, where, in the interval of pulling huge yellow nuggets out of the ground, they can find something in the way of professional work to do.

Nick Burley, who is now there, writes that a few fights have been pulled off recently. Dick Case defeated Paddy Smith in three rounds by a clean knockout on July 8. Burley says Dick is fighting in his old form, and is now the idol of Nome. For beating Smith he received \$2,600, and the loser \$400. Jack Curley and Fred Cooper were matched to box twenty rounds on July 29, which was the next day after Burley wrote. Arthur Walker and Jack Kelly boxed a twenty-round draw on July 14. Burley says he will be matched to meet "Denver Ed" Smith in about four weeks, and they expect a \$5,000 house. He is also negotiating to meet the winner of the Curley-Cooper bout. The prices charged to see the fights are \$5, \$7 and \$10.

Some of the fighters have gold claims and are making money outside of their profession. Burley states that Dick Case has three claims and Billy Newell eight. Sammy Maxwell, Jack Cunningham, "Kid" Harris, Billy Devine and Tom Bullene are some scappers who

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PROF. A. T. DE ANDRE.

AUTHOR, SPORTING MAN AND SOLDIER
OF ASBURY PARK, N. J.



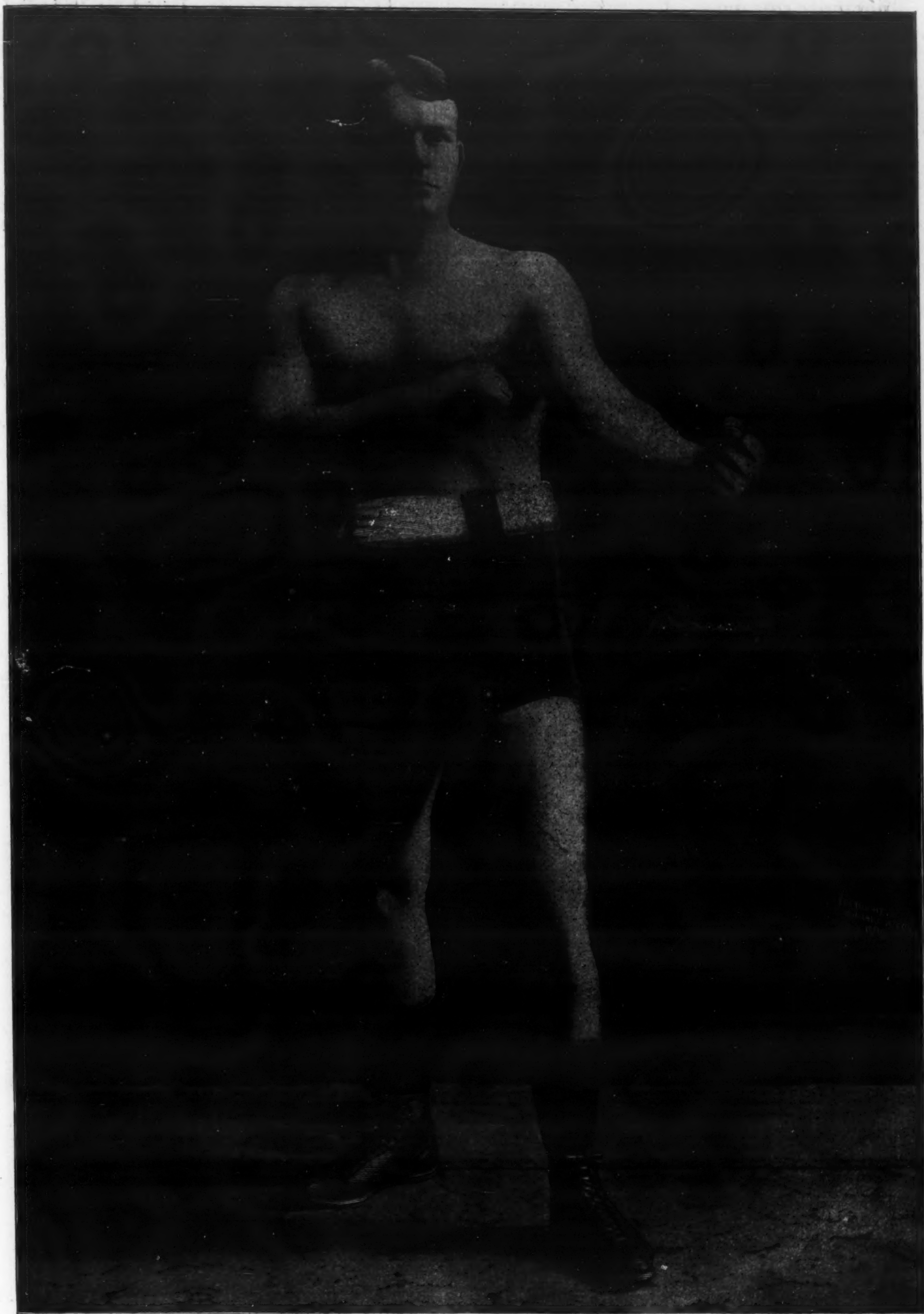
WALTER HESSELL.

CRACK BARTENDER OF THE WILLIAMS
HOUSE AT MANITOWOC, WIS.



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THE KEYSTONE CAFE, ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST BARS IN PENNSYLVANIA, AT ALLENTOWN, AND
THE OWNER, WILLIAM J. FENSTERMACHER, A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN.



TOMMY WEST OF BROOKLYN.
WHO DEFEATED JOE WALCOTT AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, ON
AUGUST 27, IN AN ALLEGED FAKE FIGHT.

POLICE GAZETTE SALOONKEEPERS

C. A. Montague, Owner of the Hotel
Montague, Rochester, N. Y.



C. A. Montague, of Rochester, N. Y., formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., where he has many friends who are devoted to him, and who is a very popular young man among the sporting fraternity of Philadelphia and Atlantic City, is now owner and proprietor of the Hotel Montague, opposite the New York Central depot, Rochester, N. Y. He is doing a rattling business. Everything is brand new and up to date at prices to suit all classes. Everything is there for travelers and transient customers. An excellent cafe has been attached to this pretty little hotel, where you can find all the choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Mr. Frank L. Roth, his head bartender and clerk, is one of the most popular young men among the sporting fraternity and thoroughly understands his business. When in Rochester stop at the Hotel Montague.

BARTENDERS NOTES.

There is no more popular resort in Nevada than The Club Saloon at Elko, owned by E. M. Gutridge.

There are few better known mixers in Buffalo, N. Y., than Ed F. Dunser, whose saloon is at 831 Main street.

All good sports know the Buena Vista Hotel at Grand Junction, Col., and they also know the genial proprietor, James Sanderson.

Charles Weber, who owns an up-to-date sample room and restaurant at 188 Turner, Buffalo, N. Y., is a most popular sport.

Bernhardt Brothers Company, of 297-301 Washington street, Buffalo, N. Y., are extensive importers of all kinds of wines and liquors.

A good, all-around sporting man of Dunkirk, N. Y., is James C. Curran, who has a fine sample room and restaurant at 316 Central avenue.

J. C. Miller, proprietor of Miller's Hotel, opposite the Union Station, Dunkirk, N. Y., is a thorough good fellow and he enjoys a fine patronage.

Ed. Moran, a popular Kansas sporting man, is the owner of The Silver Moon at Pittsburg in that State. He can pick pugilistic winners, too.

F. Grabenestatter's Buffet, at 173 North Division street, Buffalo, is a famous resort for wet goods. They are mixed right and served properly.

If you happen to be in Dunkirk, N. Y., at any time drop in and see Oscar R. Naetzer at 336 Central avenue. Everything to smoke and drink.

The real hotel in Dunkirk, N. Y., is the Erie, opposite the Union Depot. John J. Murphy, the owner, knows his business, and the cuisine is of the best.

Andy Rans, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, Seward, Neb., likes nothing better than a good fast fight in the ring. He is a good judge of men and horses.

Sam Pugh, of Perkins, Cal., is the genial proprietor of the renowned Washington Saloon, at that place. The Washington is one of the oldest resorts in Sacramento county, and Sam Pugh is one of the most popular proprietors. George Brown is the chief mixologist, and one of the boys.

Chas. A. McKendrick, late of the Violet Saloon, at San Francisco, has purchased the famous old White House, on the Riverside Drive, at Sacramento, Cal. There are few better caterers in the business than Charley Mac, as his friends call him. His house is the headquarters for race horse men. With his very extensive acquaintance his success is a certainty.

While doing business in Catasauqua, Pa., don't miss a treat at the Catasauqua House, 227-229 Front street. D. M. George is the new proprietor. He is a new man and should do well at this place. H. P. Gilbert, the favorite mixologist of the town, can be found behind the bar dispensing the celebrated Kostenbader's lager and Stine Brothers liquors. He has been employed at this stand for over three years. The POLICE GAZETTE is always on file to accommodate the boarders and roomers.

SHOVELLED COAL FOR A BRIDE.

Novel Contest in Which the College Man Came Out Ahead.

An Illinois coal mine and the mine owner's daughter was the stake in a novel coal-digging contest a short time ago.

The successful man is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. His opponent was a hardy coal miner—known as "Big Jim."

The father-in-law who figured in this affair of hearts is one of the wealthiest men in the southern part of St. Clair County, Illinois. The bride was the prize that the victor won in a contest with pick and shovel.

A few months ago a college man's interests took him into the southern part of St. Clair County, where he met the young woman. In a short while the two young people were sweethearts, and soon afterward she told her father that her lover had asked her to become his wife.

"That dude?" he stormed. "Why, a dozen of him would not be worth as much as one of old 'Big Jim'! Now, if he could do what Big Jim does—work for a living, and work like a man ought to work, why, then, maybe I would think about it. But—"

And the irate father ceased for lack of words. She told her lover what her father had said. "So he thinks I can't work, does he? All right. We'll fool him," and then he sought out the stern father.

"What would you think of a match coal-digging contest between Big Jim and myself?" he asked. "If I win will you give me your daughter?"

The old man was surprised and then amused. "You—you dig more coal than Big Jim? Well, if you can, you can have her."

The contest was set for six weeks later. It was to be a seven days' race. The collegian quietly went to a coal mine near Belleville and spent more than five weeks in careful training.

On the first day of the contest he and Big Jim met alone of the old man's mines. They stripped and went to work in the same pit, but in opposite shafts. Big Jim tried for a sport, hoping to so discourage his antagonist that he would quit. The young man plodded along. At noon Big Jim had twice the amount of coal his opponent had. At night he was two loads ahead. The second day he gained another carload.

Then he felt sure of winning, and began a celebration in advance. It cost him heavily, for the third day the college youth wiped out the three carloads' advantage and was on even terms with him at nightfall.

A note of congratulation from his sweetheart, and the news that her father was already proud of him, because of his grit, was a good tonic for the young lover. He continued to dig until the sixth day found him one carload ahead.

Both men sputtered on the seventh and last day, and when the whistle sounded the end of the race, the lover fell to the ground, exhausted. But he was slightly less than a carload ahead of Big Jim, and the prize was his.

He recovered in a few days, and the marriage was celebrated. The father was delighted with him, and made him a wedding present of the mine in which the contest was waged, and also some valuable farm lands.

CHAMPION DONOVAN TO TOUR THE COAST.

M. H. Donovan, of Glens Falls, N. Y., professional champion heel and toe walker, left Glens Falls recently to tour the Pacific coast, where he will offer \$500 to any walker that can hold his pace from 100 yards to five miles.

On Labor Day, at Amsterdam, N. Y., Donovan walked a three-mile race against Gorman, champion of Canada, for a purse of \$100 and \$100 a side. Gorman received a quarter-mile handicap.

CHOYNSKI WAS SICK.

Joe Choynski was sick and unable to meet Peter Maher, so it was announced at the Broadway Athletic Club on Aug. 28. Maher and Choynski were down for a twenty-five round battle, and a big crowd was on hand early to see the bout. As soon as the management was informed of Choynski's illness the show was declared off.

ZAZA.

(By Wm. C. Doyle, Hotel Touraine, Boston, Mass.)

Bar glass; one-half jigger French Vermouth; one-half jigger Plymouth gin; three dashes Orange Bitters; seven good dashes Calisaya Bitters; one-half bar spoonful of juice of Maraschino cherries; add cracked ice; stir well; twist piece of lemon peel on top, and strain off into a cocktail glass and serve.

Bartenders Should Know

How easy it is to handle
and serve the popular

Evans' Ale

The only bottled ale that
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clear to the last drop.

Always Ready--
No Sediment.



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IF YOU HAVE
taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains. Mucous Patches in the mouth. Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body. Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

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Write for particulars, **THE AUTOMATIC MACHINE & TOOL CO., 43 and 45 South Canal St., Chicago, Ill.**

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AUTOMATIC SLOT MACHINE

With or without Musical Attachment, write to **ILLINOIS MACHINE CO., 87-89 Canal Street, CHICAGO, ILL.**

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties; from 1.50 up. Automatic Slot Machines. New catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address, **OSDEN & CO., 173 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILL.**

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THE UNCLE SAM Counter Machine pays all prizes in cash. **THE MANILA TARGET.** Best trade machine. Paupa & Hochriem, 605 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

IF YOU WANT To buy a Slot Machine write us. We make all kinds. **The H.O. Griswold Co., Rock Island, Ill.**

THE DERBY The latest most perfect 4-way Automatic Slot Machine. Manufactured by McDonald Mfg. Co., 35 Dearborn St., Chicago.

NOTICE-- We buy machines. \$20 for Owls; \$30 for Ducks. We buy anything in that line. Address **Advance Slot Machine Co., Sandusky, Ohio.**

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JEWELRY \$5 to \$75. SLOT MACHINES SPINDLES Knives, Razors, Case Razors, Whistles and Razors, Dice and Card Games. Largest assortment of Games and Dice. Supplies for use at Casinos, Fair Grounds, Race Tracks, etc., of any kind in the country. Send for catalogue. **R. KERNAN MFG. CO., 193 Van Buren St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

FAIR LIST AND NEW of Club Room Furniture, Dice, Cards, and Fair Ground Goods now out. **Cowper & Co., 144 Clinton St., Chicago.**

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. **HARRIS & CO., 89 University Place, New York.**

LATEST IN Marked Cards. Block-out Ink, Percentage Dice, Hold-outs, etc. Something new in Spindles and Drop Cases. Address, **Jesse James, Ft. Scott, Kan.**

REMOVAL NOTICE Geo. F. Krieger & Co., of Chicago, Ill., have moved to Grand Rapids, Wis. Write for Dice, Cages, Spindles, Wheels, etc.

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CARDS AND DICE Finest work in the country. The old reliable. **R.A. SLACK & CO., 125 N. Clark St., Chicago.**

MARKED CARDS. Deck by mail, \$1. Crap dice, \$3. Circulars free. **J. L. ROLLIE, Swanton, Ohio.**

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. **JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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20 Beauties; no tights; 12 cents; private list, 2c. Address, **M. SPECIALTY SUPPLY CO., Aurora, Ill.**

PHOTOS, Books, Arts, Cards, etc. Send samples 10c. 3 for 25c. **Star Novelty Co., Bay Shore, N.Y.**

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES

ONLY FOR THOSE WHO SUFFER.

I suffered many years from the consequences of violations of the laws of nature. During a trip to the old country, I consulted a well-known physician in London, and he gave me a medicine which cured me entirely. I let my friends learn of my good luck, and such of them who suffered tried these medicines and became cured. The old doctor gave me the prescription, and, well knowing that many people would be benefited by its use, I have concluded to offer the same to any of my countrymen who is in need of treatment. I have nothing to sell, and do not want any money. No C.O.D. or deceptive scheme. I publish this notice only because I believe this information is valuable to sufferers. If in need of this write to-day, and I will send this prescription in plain envelope. **CHARLES JOHNSON, 16 Holman street, Hammond, Ind.**

CURES QUICKER

Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaliba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhea and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaliba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it the most valuable known remedy. To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

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Original and Only Genuine. Always reliable. Ladies and Druggists. **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH is MED** and Gold medal boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 sold by all Druggists. **Chichester Chemical Co., 3350 Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

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Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 boxes, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Free Cure For Men.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 266 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly sends this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

BROWN'S CAPSULES

Cure Men Permanently of Gonorrhea and Gleet in 7 days. By mail \$1.00. **DR. B. L. BROWN, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. SOLD BY BOLTON DRUG COMPANY.**

DOCUTA SANDALWOOD CAPSULES

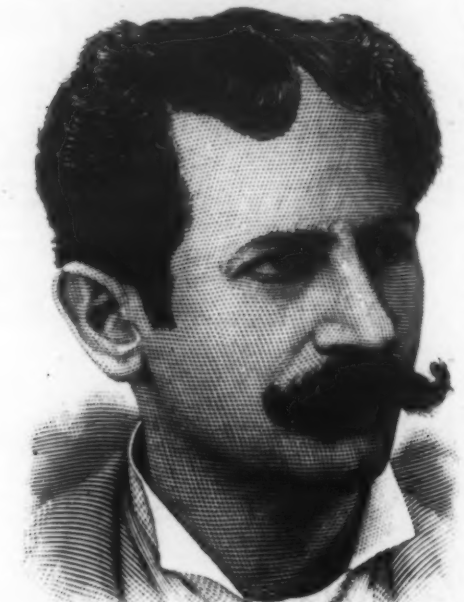
cure Gonorrhea, Gleet and unnatural discharges in a few days. For sale by all druggists. Accept only Docuta Capsules; imitations injurious. By mail \$1.00. **DICK & CO., 133 Centre St., New York.**

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Monthly regulator; safe and sure; never fails. Woman's Safe Guard. Free. **Wilcox Med. Co., 329 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.**

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G. Gaurenta, Expert Hair Cutter of 181
Grand Street, New York City.



G. Gaurenta, who has been a successful barber for the past twenty years, prides himself on the fact that he can cut hair about as well as any man who ever used the shears. He has been for a long while anxious to get on a hair cutting match, as he feels that he can hold his own in any company, no matter how good or how fast.

He has a fine shop at 181 Grand street, New York City, and has been a regular attendant at the fistic contests of the Broadway Athletic Club. He always keeps the POLICE GAZETTE on file and is a great favorite with the sporting fraternity.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

While in Siegfried, Pa., and in need of a good shave or an up-to-date hair-cut go to O. J. Frantz's Tonsorial Parlor, directly opposite the new bank and next door to the Allen House. These people have the business of the town and the proprietor is an all-around sporting man and prince of good barbers, as most of them are. The POLICE GAZETTE is always on file, to be read during waits.

GIRLS FOUGHT SNAKES.

Young Women Have an Uncomfortable Time on Lake Minnetonka, Minn.

Lake Minnetonka, Minn., has not been the theatre of a sea serpent yarn for several years, but there is a snake story that is worth telling, if only to chronicle the bravery of a young woman.

The otherday a neighbor of the family went out with the two daughters for a row upon the lake. When they embarked they took no particular notice of the condition of the boat. It had been moored next to the shore, in a little bay, in the shade of dense trees, but as it had been in use but a short time before, there was no suspicion of anything wrong.

After the little party had been out a short time, rowing against a lively breeze, there glided out from beneath one of the end seats in the boat four slimy reptiles, a quartette of snakes that for size and ugliness are seldom seen in Hennepin county. The woman and girls screamed, the oars were dropped, and there were three persons sitting tailor fashion on three boat seats in a twinkling. There was no one hold of the oars, and the boat was drifting, and altogether terror began to fill the souls of those three people so awkwardly situated. They became more and more frightened, and there was danger that in their terror there might be an accident.

Finally, in a spirit of determination, the youngest girl took off her waist, and wrapping it about her arm and hand, she seized the writhing things, and one at a time tossed them into the lake. There they rolled over, showing the slimy whites of their bellies, and then disappeared. The oars were secured, and the little party hastened back to shore, glad to be once more where they could feel solid earth beneath their feet, and where they could row when they saw a snake.

HANRAHAN AND BYERS FIGHT.

Billy Hanrahan of Brooklyn and George Byers of Boston clashed for fifteen rounds at the first show of the new Pawtucket Athletic Club at Pawtucket on Aug. 29. The Brooklyn man seemed very awkward and Byers' cleverness offset such use as Hanrahan made of his big advantage in height and reach. In two or three rounds Hanrahan worked hard but as a rule he failed to follow up his advantage. In the last round Hanrahan forced the pace but Byers blocked his attacks well and made it a draw. The preliminaries were six rounds between John A. Sullivan, the former Californian, and "Chic" Moynihan of Brooklyn, and four rounds between George Boucher and George Woodward of Taunton. Both were draws.

BARBERS DEMORALIZED.

What occurred in barber shop on a rainy day. Ten cents for the information and it will be mailed to your address, rolled in a tube. You can frame it, too. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

"CHICAGO JACK" DALY WINS.

"Chicago Jack" Daly had little trouble in disposing of Jack Hopkins, the south side street car conductor, in short order in the wind-up at Chicago recently. They were fighting less than a minute when Daly sent a straight right to the jaw and Hopkins went to the boards.

Hopkins was the first to lead, sending in a stiff right to Daly's face that caused the latter to slow up for a moment. An instant later Daly sent his right in like a flash to the jaw and Hopkins went down for the full count. It looked as though he was dead out, but to the surprise of many, he was up at the count of ten, only to go down again from a short right on the chin. He managed to get up for the third time, but was met with a half-uppercut that sent him down and out.

GOULETTE LOST TO JONES.

It was not a large crowd that assembled at the Falls Field Athletic Club, Rochester, on Aug. 27, to witness the bout between "Kid" Goulette, the well-known featherweight, and Arthur Jones, the Auburn-haired negro from Washington, who knocked the "Kid" out at Syracuse last spring before the latter had his hands up.

Goulette had to quit in the eleventh round on account of a sprained ankle.

ESTES AND SLADE.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The new show called Magnolia Blossoms Big Extravaganza Company, owned by E. L. Estes, formerly owner and manager of Wonderland and Moulin Rouge Theatres of Fall River, Mass., and E. S. Slade, of Providence, R. I., will soon be catering for its share of patronage of burlesque theatre-going public.

The intention of the owners is to make this production second to none in the country and burlesque followers will be greatly surprised at the magnificence and richness of the attraction. Mr. Estes, the young and popular manager, has spared neither pains nor expense to make the Magnolia Blossoms a by-word along the paths trod by Sam T. Jack and Tom Mico. This statement cannot be gained when it becomes widely known that \$10,000 will be risked in the venture.

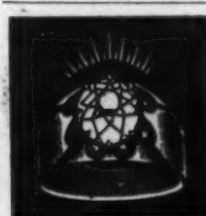
The burlesque is by W. S. Emmett; lyrics by same author; electrical effects by T. A. Cohen.

This show is a combination of capital, beauty and brains. It is comprised of twenty-eight or more people. Each of the twenty chorus women is in herself a burlesque queen. In the olio will be found some of the best talent in musical and theatrical circles.

It will be the constant endeavor of the management to keep the show as bright and clean, as the costumes will be harmonious and rich.

Time is being rapidly filled in leading burlesque houses in New England and the West. The staff is as follows: Estes and Slade, equal owners; E. L. Estes, manager; Ben A. Twiss, treasurer and press agent; Frank N. McCall, electrician; Henry K. Haskins, master of transportation, and Madeline M. Freeman, wardrobe mistress.

MISCELLANEOUS.



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Regular Gold Filled, Diamond Mountings. Many pawnbrokers and jewelers can't tell from real. This ring fits. Postpaid to any address. Studs 50c. Ear drops \$1.00 per pair. Catalog mailed free. ROGERS, THURMAN & CO., 114 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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"Love Charm"
"OR HOW TO MAKE ANYONE LOVE YOU" (Without Love). The sure harmless method, acts quickly, safe. Used personally or in correspondence. Full secret and 10 popular songs for 10 cents in silver. Address GEM SUPPLY CO., Box 586, AUSTIN, ILL.

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(mostly printed for private subscribers) for sale cheap. Also some beautiful PHOTOS. Descriptive-price catalogue sent under closed cover on receipt of name and address. A. Vandyck, 7 Rue Mogador, Paris, France.

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GENUINE RUBBER PROTECTORS. All-ways remedy, indispensable, best quality. Sample 25c. 6 for \$1. Box 88, New York City.

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RUBBER PROTECTORS. Best Fr. Impt. \$1 doz. Write: The Cosmos Co., 81 4th Ave., New York.

RICH FEMALE PHOTOS. 25 from life, and Cat., 200 illus., 10c. Box 916, Providence, R. I.

RUBBER GOODS. Protectors. Impt. Sample. 25c. \$1 doz. Armor, 131 2nd Ave., New York City.

Rubber Protectors. Sample 25c. 1 doz. \$1.00. American Supply Co., 82 Third Av., N. Y. City.

TOILET ARTICLES.

A HANDSOME MUSTACHE
or the best grown on the market for 3 weeks, or more, without cutting at all. Our YORKSHIRE RACE GROWER does it. We warrant every package. Avoid dangerous imitations, get the genuine direct, 35 cents, 3 for \$1.00, by mail. Address, TREMONT MAN'G CO., Box 4, BOSTON, MASS.

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A Remarkable Scientific Invention.
A natural and perfect cure for Sexual Weakness and Imperfect Development. Causes perfect circulation of the blood in weakened or shrunken organs. Quickly strengthens and invigorates. Will restore the weakest man. Its beneficial effects plainly seen in a few days. Sexual weakness is generally a simple atrophy easily cured by restored circulation. This appliance now in use by many physicians. All would purchase it if this simple application of a natural law were known. Full illustrated description free in plain envelope.
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Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Secret Service Pills FOR WEAK MEN.

They quickly restore lost Sexual Power. Irrespective of cause. Never known to fail. Made after formula adopted by the world's greatest specialists and endorsed by Medical Congress 1900. Every pill worth its weight in gold to any one in need of the most powerful and safest aphrodisiac known to science. Price per box \$2. Full course of treatment, 3 boxes, \$6. By mail, in plain wrapper. SECRET SERVICE MEDICAL CO., 2671 Third Avenue, New York City.

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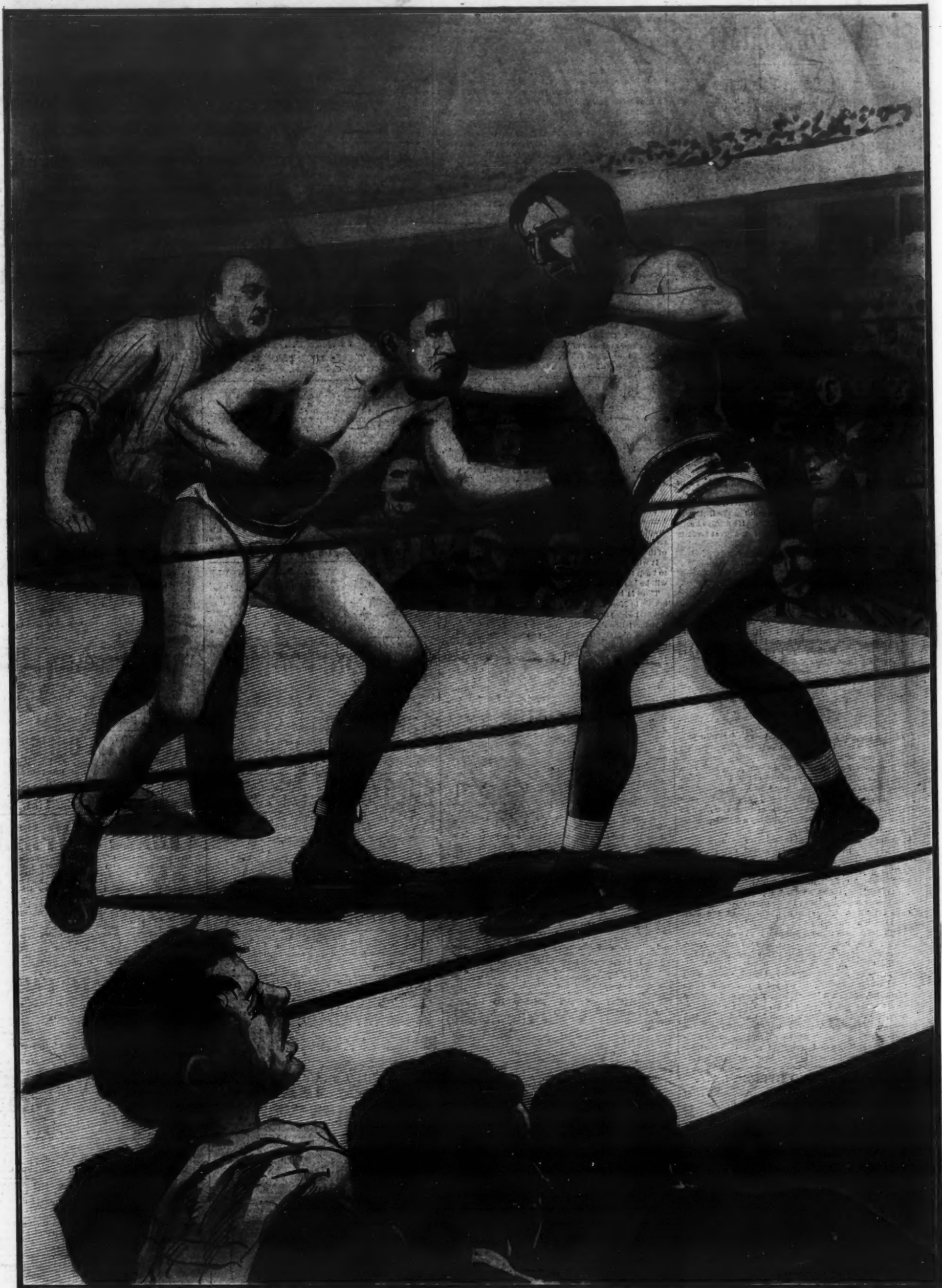
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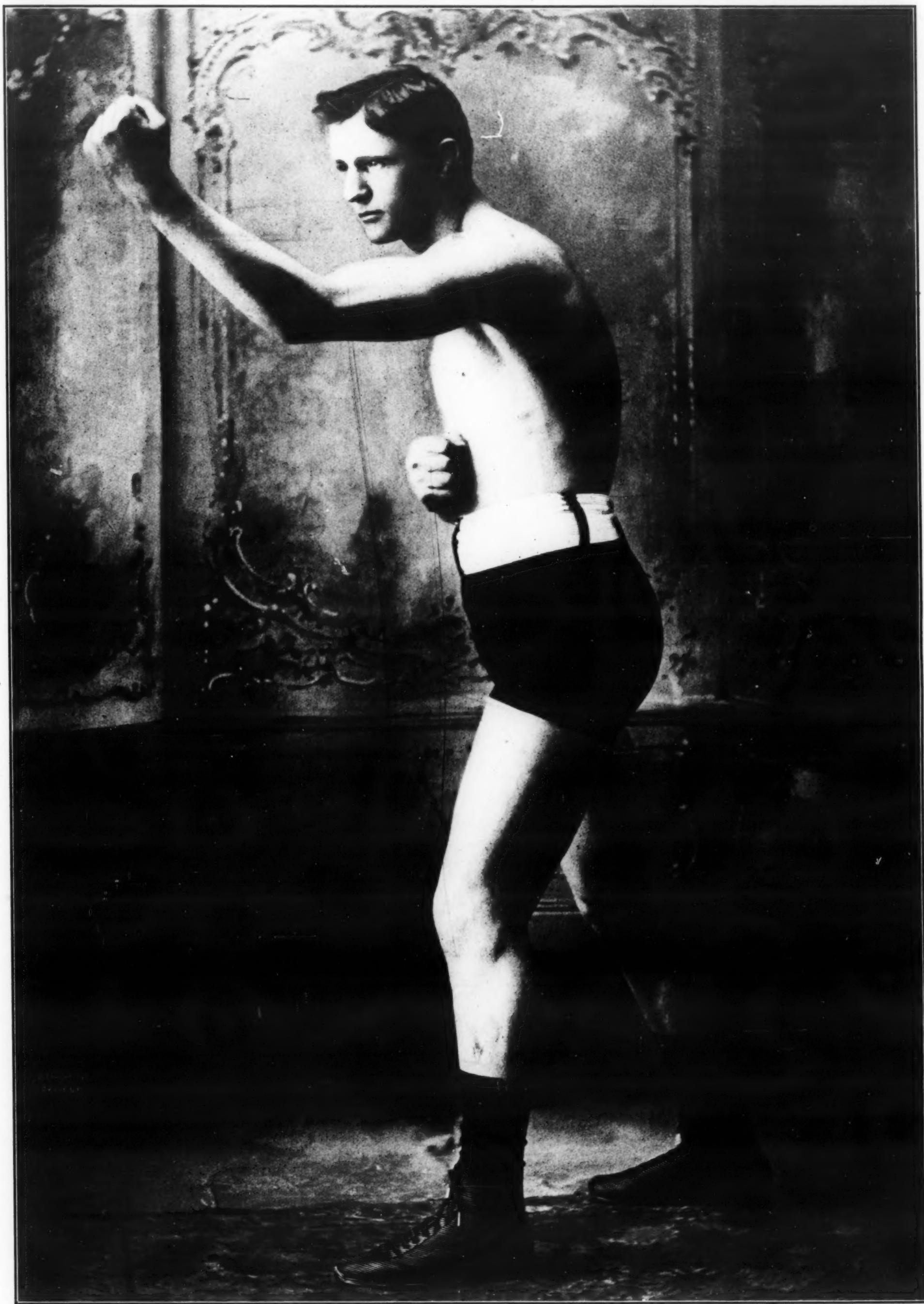
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